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Poetry.

REST.

My feet are weary and my hands are tired,
My soul oppressed—
And I desire, what I have long desired—
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil when toil is almost vain,
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer,
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry a weak and human cry,
So heart-oppressed;
And so I sigh a weak and human sigh,
For rest—for rest.

My way was wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
My path, and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er,
For down the west
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.
—Father Ryan.

HIDDEN IN A CEDAR CHEST.

Her dainty summer wardrobe lay
On sofa, table, chair and bed,
All ready to be put away
With orris root and sweet sachet.
"This tennis gown goes first," she said;
"I'will do another season yet.
(I had it on the day we met.)

"This hat, all smothered up in veils,
Is quite passe; I'm sure of that."
She paused; above the autumn gales
She seemed to hear the flap of sails.
"He always like me in this hat;
This jacket, too, he thought divine—
I'll keep it, tho' 'tis stained with brine.

"This parasol, all lined with red,
I cannot use again next year.
How many foolish things he said,
While holding it above my head,
And meant not one of them, 'tis clear.
I'll tear the cover from the stalk—
(It's lucky parasols can't talk.)

"This dancing dress, although quite new,
Is soiled about the hem, I see.
He made me walk out in the dew
(I went quite willingly, 'tis true)
To that quarter sent beneath the tree.
This little rip, too, in the lace,
Was made there in that very place.

"This morning suit of white pique—
I wore it when he said good-by.
I never liked that suit, some way—
I'll give it to the maid to-day."
She closed the chest down with a sigh.
Beneath the silent cedar lid
A girl's dead dream of love lay hid.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

LOVE AND FANCY.

Love is by fancy led about
From hope to fear, from joy to doubt;
Whom we now an angel call,
Divinely graced in every feature,
Straight's a deformed, a perjured creature;
Love and hate are fancy all.

'Tis but a fancy shall present
Objects of grief, or of content;
That the lover's blest, or dies;
Visions of mighty pain, or pleasure,
Imagined want, imagined treasure,
All in powerful fancy lies.
—Lord Lansdowne.

Miscellany.

A WEATHER STAMP.

Hereafter You May Get Weather Probabilities With Your Mail.

Within a few days the Washington postoffice will inaugurate a new feature in the way of stamping letters and postal cards. All mail matter received at the postoffice for distribution in that city will, in addition to having the date and time of its receipt placed on the back of it, contain a forecast of the weather conditions for the following day. This novel scheme originated in the brain of Postmaster Willet, and is to be put into operation with the consent of the postmaster general and the co-operation of the weather bureau. Twelve stamps, constructed with a view to the new work, have been ordered, and as soon as they are received they will take the place of the old ones.

The new stamps are very much like the old one, having been considerably enlarged, in order to give space for the insertion of the weather forecast. In the ring there are four spaces into which will be set the type predicting the state of the weather for the following day. These type contain the following words: "Colder, warmer, frost, cold wave, cloudy, fair, cold, rain and snow,"

THE NEW WEATHER STAMP.

and when in position will take an impression similar to the reproduction above. The new scheme is expected to meet with much favor, and before long all the postmasters in the large cities will probably be asking for the stamps containing the weather forecasts. The stamps cost $6 each, and as from two hundred to three hundred of them would be needed for the principal postoffices of the country, it will require a considerable sum to supply them.

ALL SORTS OF BOYS.

Mrs. Jawkins—How did your little boy hurt his hand?

Mrs. Gasleigh—Why, he and some other boys were playing with fireworks, and they were trying which could hold a squib the longest in his hand, and Willie won.—Ally Sloper.

"Now, Freddie, the moment you're naughty Louise will put you to bed."

"Say, ma, which of us is to decide if I'm naughty?—Life.

"Howdy do, Mr. Homeleigh?" said Jack, as he looked into the very ugly face of the visitor. "You got caught, didn't you?"

"Caught?" said Mr. Homeleigh.

"Yes," said Jack—"making homely faces when you were little."—Harper's Bazar.

Small Boy—A man at the circus walked a tightrope up in the air as if he was on a pavement. Wish I could do that.

Mother—Horrors! Why?

Small Boy—It would come so handy when my kite catches on a telephone wire.

Freddy—Won't you buy me some cough lozengers, Auntie?

Auntie—Why, have you a cough, my dear?

Freddy—No, ma'am; but I'm going to school, and that's the only kind of candy you can eat there.—Puck.

"I wonder how warm the room is," said Blockbumper. "Benny, go and look at the thermometer."

The little boy's consultation must have been very unsatisfactory, for he said, presently:

"The thermometer isn't going."—Truth.

In an Opera Box.

Mrs. Bix—"Mrs. Van Bilby is certainly very loud."

Mrs. Bax—"Yes, she's the talk of the whole audience."

Mrs. Bix—"How so?"

Mrs. Bax—"She furnishes it all."—Town Topics.

Where the Lying Lay.

Green—Did you see Jones when he came in from fishing?

Brown—Yes, I was close to the boat.

Green—Were there any fish lying about him?

Brown—No. Jones was lying about the fish.—San Francisco Traveler.

Inculcating Heroism.

"There, there!" said Mrs. Blue-Myrrh, picking up her little boy, who had "stubbed" his toe. "Don't cry. Be a man, like mamma."—Indianapolis Journal.

Nansen at the North Pole

Pole or no pole; hero or crank, successful or unsuccessful, Fridtjof Nansen comes home soon. By boat, with flying colors, if he has succeeded; footsore, without a sledge and with displeased crew, if he has not. His little home near Christiania is waiting for him. His wife, who has been his co-worker, is looking for him, and though Nansen's expedition went to stay five years, it is almost certain that this spring will find him back again in his Norse home.

When De Long died up in the Arctic regions after losing his good ship, the Jeannette, he left writings and a diary that advanced a theory that is still alive, though De Long is not. That theory was that the great current that carries ships up toward the pole at the west of Alaska comes down from the pole again between Greenland and Norway. It was while looking for this current that De Long's ship got squeezed in the ice and broke. This is what happened, expressed in plain language.

Nansen saw that De Long had the right theory regarding the pole and started to carry it further three years ago. He set out for the North December, 1893.

His ship is the thirteenth one that has started to the polar regions that has been gone long enough to entitle it to be called a ship that has passed into the Arctic night. Many have started and have come back after three months convinced that death, and death without glory, lay beyond. But Nansen's is the thirteenth with a record of bravery.

The commanders who have made a record are less numerous than the ships. Several have gone twice, taking a new ship with them on each voyage. Sir John Franklin began it in 1845. Elisha Kane started in 1853. Charles Hall and Isaac Hayes looked for the pole in 1860, remaining a long or shorter time, but still among the valiant searchers. Baron Nordenskjold essayed to place his name with theirs in 1868, and in 1879 the ill-fated De Long made a stride with the Jeannette that is still reacting in Arctic work. Greely in 1881 and Peary in 1892 brought back tidings a few years later that are still news. Then, with a few boats intervening, Nansen set out in 1893. Wellman and Jackson followed him in 1894.

Greely was filled with heavy scientific facts and met hard luck and terrible suffering. But Nansen went with a theory. Theorists become heroes when they do not turn into cranks!

Nansen in a few weeks will prove to us which he is.

But it is in Nansen that interest now centers, because Nansen claims to have accomplished, or report claims for him that he has accomplished, that which all the brave host came back pronouncing impossible. Those who could not get back with tidings left their bodies like De Long's as monuments of the unattainable.

"It could not be done, or I had done it. It could not be won, or faith had won it."

Never lines told better than those the human energy exerted and the impossibilities of human strength going farther.

But in the face of all this comes Nansen's "Eureka—I have found it!"

The news came by carrier pigeons, by Siberian messengers, by the meager ways with which Nansen has communicated with his beloved wife during the last few years, trusting her to get the news to the Danish Court, his backers in this voyage. And so scattered and variable has it been that Mrs. Nansen herself has at times doubted it.

Nansen's idea is that the pole is an open sea. He claims that the vast spot where there is nothing, where latitude and longitude are one, where the earth stops revolving because the pivot of the globe is reached, is a warm open place. Its temperature, according to his theories when he started, is no colder than that of any country in the north temperate zone, and it is free from ice the year around. He supports this by showing the great warm current that flows southward between Greenland and Norway, and claims that there must be something to supply this current with water. Otherwise the pole would soon run dry. The current south is so rapid that boats come south at the rate of three knots an hour east of Greenland, drifting with the current. Where does the water come from to supply this current?

"That water," says Nansen, "flows up through the Behring's Strait, between Russia and Alaska. That there is a strong upward tide here every navigator knows. Even the maps show it. Arctic expeditions start off the coast of California and strike this current because they find it will carry them so rapidly through Behring's Strait into the Arctic Sea.

"This current," says Nansen, "if you can stick to it, will carry you across the pole and down on the other side of the world to Russia and the whole North of Europe and Asia."

This current Nansen claims now to have found. If he is successful, and has succeeded in making a chart of his voyage for the use of navigators, then there will be established a speedy communication between the countries of both hemispheres, such as does not now exist. Besides this means of communication the discovery itself will be of inestimable value to science in locating land and water, currents and icebergs all over the upper hemisphere.

The practical value of the discovery will be that cargoes of goods can be transported by ship from China to England, and a quick cut can be taken from Russia to Canada and thence to the United States. The practical value of the cross cut will be the ease with which it can be accomplished and the saving in time. These are things which Nansen alone can answer when he comes home.

The Arctic explorers, Greely and Peary, say that Nansen has not found the pole and that he will not claim that he has. His word will have to be taken for it, but if Nansen says he reached the point where there is no longitude and where latitude is at its highest point it will be safe to believe him. Greely and Peary say it is impossible, and that a trick of the course made him slip south past Franz Josef and mistake it for the pole, with open sea and land around. Nansen must decide that with proofs for every assertion.

The pole of the earth has been a settled fact with explorers for many years. They have decided it to be a large cap of ice at least 2,000 feet thick and extending many miles around. Sightings taken of this cap on all sides report it the shape of a tea saucer turned over. So well known is this great round cap of ice to explorers that Sir George Nares, of the Royal Navy, named it the Paleocrystal Sea, and it is so called in all Arctic works. Peary sighted it, or thought he did, and all explorers look for it. Nansen alone alive, and De Long, dead, say it isn't there.

Peary, in one of his recent lectures, reminds people that Nansen was where the sun has not risen for three months, and that he could have made little headway of late. This suggests the possibility in case of the finding of an open passage across the pole. If such a passage were laid open to navigators, with sure charts for their guidance, ships would pass along the pole during the three months of darkness, lighted by electricity, and in this artificial light these great promoters of commerce would bring and carry goods as well as in the clear sea and bright day of the Atlantic and Pacific.

Nansen claimed that the work of looking for this passage was like taking your ship along against a battering-ram. Once off the current great lumps of ice would strike it, and over night the ship would freeze in and get a squeezing such as crushed De Long's Jeanette. Iron-clad battle ships would be none too strong for the ordeal. For lack of them the expedition have gone to pieces. Others say that the lighter the boat the easier will it fly the frozen water and evade the icebergs. When Nansen comes home there will be newer opinions about this.

Explorers have gone to the pole with different aims in mind. Peary was bent upon geographical survey, the flora and fauna—life at the pole! He lived comfortably, and Mrs. Peary's baby had no difficulty drawing its first breath there. A cradle and nurse went along.

Greely went filled with heavy scientific facts and met hard luck and terrible suffering. But Nansen went with a theory. Theorists become heroes when they do not turn into cranks!

Nansen in a few weeks will prove to us which he is.

THESE SHIPS HAVE PASSED INTO T HE ARCTIC NIGHT: AEOLUS AND M AGDALENA, 1868; JEANNETTE, 1879; GR EELY'S FIRST BOAT, 1881; FRAM, 18 93.

A GOOD HAUL.

Sam—(on the bridge)—Well, Pete are ye gittin' anything?

Pete—Yep!

Not Left-Handed.

She—That's the only arm I ever had around me.

He—You've wrong, my dear; and my other arm around you last night.—New York World.

SOME RADICAL CHANGES.

If These Prophecies Are Correct Woman Will Be Wonderful

If rumors from abroad are correct, the fashionable woman of the spring of '96 will be wonderful to behold. For the last five years fashion has been subjected to but few radical changes. This spring a revolution is to take place, says the New York World.

Here is a list of the new fashion which have already appeared in Paris.

Large bustles.
The hoop skirt.
Small, tight-fitting sleeves.
Hip pads in various sizes.
High heels.
Collars of enormous size.
Hats worn well over the forehead.
Marie Antoinette curls dangling from the back of the coiffure.

Such is the array of horrors which the fashionable woman must contemplate before planning her spring wardrobe.

If she is a sensible woman she will take a decisive stand in the matter at the beginning and adopt only the least objectionable of the new fashions. The hoop-skirt is sure to cause her more sorrow than the late balloon sleeve. It will be equally unmanageable and more than twice as expensive. Skirts with six gores will be out of the question. Double the number will be required, which means that the modiste's bill will be larger than ever.

As for the bustle, there is no doubt that women who aspire to be fashionable will have to submit to it. The new spring jackets require it in order to show their ripples to the best advantage, and the new voluminous skirts also make it a necessity. But the small bustle in most cases will produce the desired effect. Large, long bustles, however, are prominently displayed in the fashionable shops. Women should bear in mind that the large bustle is a sure forerunner of that most undesirable companion, the backache.

Hip pads will be regarded as a blessing by the slender women. But fashion demands they be worn by fat and thin alike. There is no doubt that the Louis XVI coat in most cases requires the graceful swell of the hip, but that does not make it an addition to the taffeta silk house gown. Therefore it behooves fashionable women to regard the hip pad with suspicion, wearing it only on occasions.

At first thought it would seem as though women must submit to the small, tight-fitting sleeve. It is a conspicuous part of all the Paris gowns; but there are many incidental ways in which its unbecoming effect can be disguised. The large collars which frill out over the shoulders are wonderfully useful in this direction. They are larger than ever just now, and give the broad effect at the shoulders of which women are so fond. When these collars are worn the close-fitting sleeve at the shoulder is invisible. Deep grass linen and linen batiste collars are to be much the vogue this spring. They are edged with a frill of grass linen embroidery, and will be worn extensively with cloth as well as silk gowns. White mull collars will also be popular, trimmed with lace or frills of mull embroidery. In making a tight-fitting sleeve for a silk frock a jabot of lace starting from the shoulder and running to the wrist will greatly improve the effect. A cluster of lacefrills at the elbow is also an improvement. In the new tight-fitting cloth sleeves buttons will be used. They will wander down the sleeve in a single row or be arranged on both sides of a widely stripped seam.

All the fashionable women will be at least two inches taller than they were last season. This increase in height will be due entirely to their heels. High heels are to be all the vogue both on evening slippers and street boots.

Hats this spring are to be worn well over the forehead. This is another new Parisian fashion which fashionable women are supposed to adopt. It matters not whether the hat is small or large, it must reach very nearly to the eyebrows. The regulation bonnet with the string is no more. The new bonnets are made regardless of shape and are so small as hardly to deserve the name.

Curls dangling at the back of the head are again in fashion. Two is the required number, but three and four are permissible. They are attached to the lower part of the coiffure and nestle becomingly about the neck or float off carelessly in the breeze. Even the tailor made young person is regarding these with favor.

The Origin of "Peach."

Few people are aware that the term "peach," as applied to girls of more than ordinary attractiveness, and considered atrocious slang by the ultra-cultured class, can trace its ancestry back to a poem of perhaps America's most famous poet. He was writing about Philadelphia, and the line in question would seem to indicate that in his judgment Philadelphia's girls were all "peaches." At any rate, such a meaning can be extracted without the slightest resistance of the imagination. Henry W. Longfellow is the poet in question, and the line occurs in his celebrated poem, "Evangeline." In the opening line of the fifth stanza of Part Second the poet says:

In that delightful land which is washed by the Delaware's waters,
Guarding in sylvan shades the name of Penn, the apostle,
Stands on the banks of its beautiful stream the city he founded;
There all the air is balm, and the peach is the emblem of beauty.
—Philadelphia Record.

Another View of It.

Gayboy—"But I can't marry you now. Think what it will cost me to wed you!"

Miss Gaygirl—"Yes, and think what it will cost you if you don't."—Town Topics.

March.

Who is the man says March is spring?
I'd like to run him through.
If there were any spring in March,
I'd bounce it p. d. q.
—New York Sun.

Our Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XXIII.—IN THE HANDS OF THE MOB.

As Maxwell turned around he encountered faces inflamed with rage; many were strange; he could only recognize a few here and there that he had met since he came to Cripple Creek. There were many there that knew he was one of the party that volunteered to hunt down Easy Jack; others knew that he had accompanied Old Bill and Hipple in quest of the murderer of Tom Davis, but for some reason these men were disinclined to step forward in his defense.

Maxwell's first feeling was deep, unutterable resentment at the unpardonable outrage; this was succeeded by anger. He was tempted to strike the red-bearded man in the face; his hands were clenched, but he governed himself. Instead, he looked squarely in the eyes of the red-bearded man, saying:

"It is not necessary to grasp my arm so tight."

Something in Maxwell's eyes caused the red-bearded man to relax his grasp.

"Now, whatever you propose to do to determine whether I am in any manner connected with Fox's escape, I demand decent treatment. The man that abuses or ill-uses me in any way whatever I will hold personally responsible—when I am set free—as I am sure to be," Maxwell began by looking in his captors' eyes, but before he concluded his brief speech his glance swept the entire crowd.

The red-bearded man began to swear, but Maxwell interposed, saying:

"There is no occasion for bluster or loud talk. You said you were going to begin with me—begin. Bring the woman down here. I can account for every moment of time since I got up. It is your business to prove that I was in the lot, or that I crossed it at any time this morning."

"He's got plenty of sand."

"Seems pure grit, anyhow."

"He knows his rights."

These and similar comments inflamed the red-bearded man's rage.

"He's got the impudence of the devil! Who the hell is this rooster that crows so loud? Does anybody know him?"

"Who are you?" Maxwell demanded instantly. "Are you an officer? What right have you, more than any other man, to pronounce judgment on a man simply because he happens to be dressed decently?"

The crowd fell back a little, leaving an open space in which the red-bearded man and Maxwell confronted each other.

"By ——!" the red bearded man exclaimed, "I'll show you who I am!"

He reached a hand back—his right—the next instant he was sprawling upon the broad of his back, and Maxwell held his pistol in his grasp.

It was done so quickly that no one in the crowd looking on was able to explain just what took place. One thing was certain; the man with the red beard lay like a dead man with a very white face perfectly motionless.

In striking him, Maxwell, who was an expert boxer, and in times past was accounted a very good all round athlete, threw all his weight in the blow he gave the red bearded man on the chin.

"You may hang me," said Maxwell in a voice tense with passion, "but no man shall treat me like a dog. I am ready now for a fair examination—go on with it. I invite it."

"It'll be a very short examination, if I know anything about it." At that instant Old Bill pushed his way through the swaying crowd. Back of Bill, Maxwell could see Hipple; he began to realize the truth; there were contending factions present; possibly he was destined to become the center; the cause of a free fight.

"Let that man alone!" Bill shouted as he strove to make his way to Maxwell. Hipple echoed Bill's cries. The miners around Bill proved the strongest; in a few minutes Bill and Hipple were beside Maxwell, who had managed to retain the revolver throughout the struggle.

"I just found Bill in time," said Hipple breathlessly to Maxwell; ""that damned Bowers can't run this town as long as Bill and me is here—if there is any hanging going to be done, we'll have some say in it."

"Now I just want to know what all this is about!"

Old Bill flashed an angry look around him. "What's Maxwell been doing? If any man lays a finger on him until we know he's done something—whoever does it got to settle with me."

"We are here to see he gets fair play," Hipple added.

"By ——!" exclaimed one man on the edge of the crowd," he don't need your help. Any man that can knock Bowers out like that can take care of himself."

A roar of laughter greeted this, in an instant the crowd's mood changed. Bowers' friends, who were bearing him out of the throng to the hotel porch where they proceeded to revive him looked back sullenly. They were not residents of the town; notwithstanding which Bowers had on several occasions successfully assumed full control and compelled the residents to give him and his friends such recognition as brief rule, enforced at the point of revolvers usually exacts in Western towns.

But this last attempt of Bowers was destined to prove very unfortunate in the end for Bowers and his friends. The residents of the town immediately rallied around Old Bill and Hipple; they outnumbered Bowers's crowd. Bowers's friends, however, deemed it incumbent on them to at least make an effort to divide the honors if they could not dominate the town.

One with less wit, or possibly more whisky than his fellows, aimed a blow at Maxwell; instantly half a dozen revolvers flashed; there was a rush; Bowers's friends were thrust from the porch of the hotel across the street; Hipple and Bill occupied the ground in front of the hotel, and as they were wont to boast afterwards, Old Bill "read the riot act" to the Bowers party.

"Now, gentlemen, we are ready to begin. This Mr. Maxwell don't ask favors of no man—question him—if he can't clear himself—why I'll agree to put the rope around his neck myself."

The crowd cheered Old Bill.

Maxwell stepped out boldly in front of Bill.

"It will not take long to set myself right," Maxwell spoke in a loud clear voice. "I was about the first to eat breakfast; I went to my room and wrote a long letter which I posted immediately. The postmaster can bear witness that I waited until I saw it placed in the open pouch. When I left the postoffice I went to several stores (he named them in the order in which he visited them) and to the hotel in search of papers of a certain date.

"There must be some within sound of my voice who can testify that I am speaking the truth. I encountered a friend near the hotel and he is here beside me—later we met other friends—Jeff Haywood and his wife whom I accompanied to the hotel. From the hotel I went to the bank—then I approached the crowd at the corner—you all know what happened since. I defy any man in this crowd to disprove any statement I have made. I did not go across nor even look across the lot in the rear of the hotel this morning."

A profound silence ensued when Maxwell ceased speaking. The crowd was at a loss to know what steps to take next. There were murmurs of dissatisfaction, Fox's watcher had been felled like a log. Fox had made his escape—justice should be meted out to some one, where was the victim?

"Where's Jenny?" at last a voice in the crowd called.

Jenny was compelled to come down in the midst of the crowd.

But by this time Jenny had lost her assurance. She looked around in a frightened way.

"Don't you get alarmed," said Bill soothingly, "just tell them what they want to know—if you can—tell as much as you can—you can't do no more."

"How did she know the man was well dressed that walked across the back lot to Big Jake's saloon?"

The temporary lockup, or prison, was a rude shed in the rear of Big Jake's.

Jenny turned to Bill and Hipple helplessly, speaking in a low tone.

Bill raised his voice: "She says he had a white collar and cuffs."

A ripple of laughter began beside Bill that ended in a prolonged guffaw that made the glasses rattle in every saloon on the main street.

Jenny looked first distressed then angry.

When she spoke again all the crowd heard her distinctly.

"I wasn't matching colors for a ribbon—I just saw his back. You men look all alike with your big boots—I just noticed the collar and cuffs."

Peals of laughter greeted this tart speech—then Jenny suddenly withdrew, nor could she be induced to face the crowd again.

"Now we are getting at it," said Bill. "How many men are there in Cripple Creek that's wearing a white collar and cuffs?"

"There's two here now," said a man in the middle of the crowd.

"Maxwell and Alexander," Bill added. "Mr. Alexander—just answer and tell where you have been since you got up—or maybe I might as well save you the trouble."

But it was Hipple that made the explanation before Bill had time to choose his language.

"O! bosh! Alexander's been with us right along till nigh nine."

"How many men are there in Cripple Creek that's wearing cuffs and white collars?" Bill asked a second time.

The crowd looked at each other; instantly the same thought entered every man's mind—there was only one other—Fitch.

"Fit! Fitch! Where's Fitch?"

A stentorian voice answered the crowd.

"Fitch's where most of you ought to be—minding his business—he's gone out to the Eagle mine—I met him on his way there."

"He's got to explain like the other two men with white collars."

The crowd appeared to be of one mind. Maxwell and Alexander had "toed the scratch—and so must Fitch."

"But it's ridiculous," said Bill.

A dozen men volunteered to bring Fitch in.

"No," said Bill resolutely, "if anybody brings him in it will be Ben and me. As many as likes can come along—but we'll do the talking this time—I'm getting tired of this nonsense."

"Let's go Bill," said Hipple crossly.

Bill did not reply; he strode away in advance, followed by Hipple. The crowd in front of the hotel melted away; in three minutes Maxwell and Alexander were the only occupants of the hotel porch.

Alexander turned to his kinsman.

"Meantime what has become of Fox?"

"O there's a crowd after Fox," said the landlord who stood in the doorway behind them. "It won't be good for Fox if they catch him."

Alexander smiled as he turned to the landlord.

"Don't you think it would be a good rule to collect in advance from men who wear white cuffs and collars?"

"I guess you are about right," the landlord replied without smiling. He was looking at the subject from a purely commercial point of view.

"Landlord," said Maxwell suddenly, "I have a great, a consuming desire to explore this prison of yours."

"There's nothing to hinder that I know of."

"But I don't want to be hanged for it. Will you go with us?"

"Anything to oblige you gentlemen," the landlord replied.

Five minutes later they were in the shed set apart for the custody of prisoners deemed worthy of the attention of the court.

It was a very slender affair. Maxwell ventured the opinion that a boy of 12 could force his way out of it.

"Yes," said the landlord, "but he'd be sure to carry off a lot more lead than would be comfortable—they're always guarded."

Alexander was examining the corners; Maxwell stooped near the door. His glance rested upon the impression of a bootheel. It was very distinct—so plain that he could see the impression of three nails. It was a small, neat heel, altogether unlike any worn by the miners.

While he was in the act of examining it his card-case dropped on the ground; he stooped and picked it up. He picked up something else with it that neither of his companions noticed.

"I do not see much here," said Alexander at the end of ten minutes search.

"There isn't much to be seen," said the landlord, "they found all there was to find when they got that piece of lead pipe."

"I daresay," Alexander responded as they made their way back to the hotel.

Maxwell was in a brown study; he was wondering what manner of man it was that carried a gold tooth-pick—the tooth-pick he lifted from the ground near the entrance to the shed.

CHAPTER XXIV.—THE GOLD TOOTH-PICK.

In the dining-room Jenny was a fair target for the small wit of the other servants. The subject was "what constituted a well dressed man!"

Her fellow-servants tittered as they winked at each other, saying smart things, such as venturing to predict that the price of collars and cuffs would now go up since Jenny had decided what made a "well dressed man."

The stable boy Mike even indulged broad jests; one of the waiters reminded her associates that it was well known in Georgia long ago that all that was required in that state was a pair of spurs. A Georgian colonel was dressed when he donned a pair of spurs.

"They are getting very persnickity in Colorado when they insist upon a man wearing cuffs and collars."

It was a happy relief to Jenny when Maxwell stood in the doorway saying he wanted to speak to her in the parlor.

Maxwell went straight to the point.

"Jenny, try to recollect; was the man you saw going to Big Jake's tall or medium-sized?"

"I couldn't say just."

"Was he heavy looking or thin?"

"Indeed I could not tell for the life of me."

"You can't remember whether he wore dark or light clothes?"

"I'm sure they weren't light."

"There was nothing in his walk or manner that recalled anybody?" Jenny looked on the floor in an irresolute way.

"Think; a great deal depends upon your answer; I give you my word that I will not mention anything you tell me to any other person—think—and Jenny you had best tell me the truth."

"I don't think I can be sure—you see I just happened to look—I didn't give it a thought at the time."

"Yes, I can understand that," said Maxwell carelessly, adding quickly, "still I don't see why you are so anxious to shield Mr. Fitch, Jenny."

"Mr. Fitch!" Jenny looked at him in a startled way. "Why do you say Mr. Fitch?"

Jenny bit her lip angrily.

"Because you were thinking of Mr. Fitch—but you were inclined for some reason to hold your tongue."

"Mr. Fitch was not in my mind at—"

"Stop, Jenny."

Her eyes fell before Maxwell's steady gaze. She rose but Maxwell waived a hand saying, "If you do not want to make trouble for Mr. Fitch Jenny remain where you are and answer my questions."

Jenny sat down again with a look of fear.

"I never thought of Mr. Fitch till this blessed minute."

"I know that, Jenny—not until I asked you if the man did not remind you of some one—then you thought of Mr. Fitch. You need not deny it—you can't deceive me Jenny."

"Do you want them to kill Mr. Fitch?"

"Did you want them to hang me?"

"God knows I didn't."

"I don't want them to hang Fitch—but if they suspect what I know now they will hang him within an hour," Maxwell replied in a low tone.

"And what do you know? how did you learn more than others know?"

"I know that Mr. Fitch was in the shed where Fox was held—and I hold the proofs in my possession now," said Maxwell solemnly.

"I wish my tongue had been tied—I was a fool for speaking."

"But you spoke—unfortunately for me and for Alexander, as well for Mr. Fitch," said Maxwell.

"I shan't say a word more."

Jenny held her head up defiantly.

"O, yes you will—if they want to know what they think you know they will find a way to make you speak."

"And what do you want me to do?"

"In the first place I want a direct reply to my question—who did the man remind you of when you recalled his manner—his walk?"

"You just said it was Mr. Fitch."

"But I want you to say who it was."

"It was Mr. Fitch then—I wish my tongue was burned for saying it."

"That is all Jenny. Remember what I have told you—do not breathe this to another soul—if you do—"

"Trust me; I'll keep my tongue to myself after this."

"That is all Jenny—you can go now."

As Jenny left the parlor her thought was, "That man's eyes will bore the truth out of any living mortal!"

When Maxwell rejoined Alexander the latter with landlord were looking up the street.

The crowd was returning to the hotel; in the middle of it they could easily distinguish the third man in Cripple Creek that wore a white collar and cuffs. It was Mr. Fitch.

But Mr. Fitch's return seemed even at that distance to partake more the nature of a triumphal entry; certainly there was no signs of rudeness, on the contrary the central figures in the crowd, Old Bill, Hipple and Fitch were cheek by jowl, laughing and talking in a friendly way, while the crowd straggled after them in an indifferent manner.

Fitch accompanied by Hipple and Bill walked up on the hotel porch; there they turned and faced the crowd that assembled the second time in front of the hotel that morning.

"Well, boys," Bill began, "we've found the other man that wears a white shirt, and a collar and cuffs in Cripple Creek."

"What are you going to do with him?" a voice demanded, "hang him?"

The crowd laughed boisterously.

"That's what Bowers was going to do with the other man that wore cuffs and a collar."

"Well," said Bill, "I own we are pretty rough cut here in Cripple Creek, but we ain't so bad that we've got down to hanging men just for wearing cuffs and collars. It won't help our credit none either once the idea gets out that we don't want nobody that likes clean clothes. What do you think, Hipple?"

"I'm disgusted with this whole business—first tackling Maxwell, then the other fellow had to be vouched for. Now we've got to explain for Mr. Fitch—one of the most spirited men we've ever had in Cripple Creek."

"With your permission, Mr. Hipple," said Fitch, as he waived one hand toward the crowd. "I prefer to talk to them myself."

Bill and Hipple stepped back, leaving Fitch standing alone.

"I think—I may say I am very sure a mistake of some sort has been made, gentlemen," Mr. Fitch began in clear tones, and with a smiling face. "But I defer to the demand for a fair showing of hands. We are all on a level here in Cripple Creek, thank God."

"You bet we are—and we mean to keep it just that way," said a voice from the crowd.

"That's the word with the bark on."

"No jimcracks or scollops goes down with this crowd."

"One man's as good as another."

"Yes, and a damned sight better sometimes."

This last was too much for the crowd even; the crowd roared in merriment.

"I want to say, gentlemen that I can easily prove by one or more servants in the hotel that I did not go out in the rear of the hotel this morning—that I came down to the breakfast table, and after eating, walked straight to this door, and out on the street. I will first call the servant who waited on me—Jenny, come."

"Jenny!" exclaimed a miner contemptuously. "O hell! It was her that said she could tell us who did the business! We don't want any more Jenny in this business—do we boys."

"Well, I will call another servant then who——"

"Call nothing," said the miner who was disgusted with Jenny. "Move we drop the whole damn investigation right here."

"No, gentlemen," Fitch persisted. "I have something at stake here; I want a clear vindication, because——"

"Consider yourself vindicated then," the man replied; "this is played—we are all on the wrong track."

"I've been thinking that all along," said Bill dryly, "only I thought it best to let you have your own swing—specially since you're used to having it."

The crowd laughed again; from a bloodthirsty rabble of dangerous men, they suddenly manifested a disposition to indulge in buffoonery.

Maxwell withdrew; Alexander also withdrew, he remembered an engagement—a last chance to place an order for the "unapproachable Paradise" brand of tobacco.

Mr. Fitch was standing alone on the porch when Maxwell touched his arm. Fitch turned quickly.

"I would like to see you a moment when you are at leisure."

"I am at your service now, sir."

Maxwell turned, and led the way to his room.

Looking out of his window he beheld the crowd separating, entering the nearest saloons. Half an hour ago they were thirsting for his blood. He turned around as Fitch entered, placing a seat for his visitor.

As the light fell upon Mr. Fitch's face, Maxwell was given the opportunity he had craved long—to meet Ambrose Fitch face to face. The glimpses he had of the man were unsatisfactory; now he could scrutinize him.

In less than a minute Maxwell discovered the secret of Fitch's success. Two things were impressed upon all who were brought into contact with Mr. Fitch. In the first place there was a genuineness in his manner, in his tones and action that predisposed all whom he addressed in his favor. It was not alone a certain heartiness—there was nothing approaching effusiveness in his utterances or manner however—and a directness in his speech and bearing that seemed to imply perfect candor.

Maxwell had secretly found fault with not only Mr. James, the president of the Globe Assurance company, but with the presidents of the other companies. He argued that in their eagerness to do a fine stroke of business, they had permitted Mr. Fitch to quiet or lull any apprehensions they may have felt in the beginning.

Mr. Fitch was not in his room three minutes before he acquitted the presidents of any negligence.

There was a repose, a restfulness that indicated reserved strength, decision and self-reliance; qualities noted on the instant by the eyes that scrutinized Mr. Fitch.

"I understand that the boys interviewed you, too."

Mr. Fitch's voice was rich and mellow. There was a flute-like softness that was reassuring. It was a voice that attracted; that arrested and held attention fully as much as the direct, questioning, candid eyes that met Maxwell's fully.

"Yes," Maxwell responded curtly, "but my experience was more disagreeable than yours, Mr. Fitch."

"Well, you must remember that you are a stranger," Fitch replied. "They have known me a good while—that ought to count for something."

"Yes—I have made due allowance for—everything, Mr. Fitch, including Jenny's testimony in your behalf."

Mr. Fitch's countenance betrayed mild surprise. He looked at Maxwell inquiringly, as much as to say, "Proceed, sir."

Maxwell continued, "You seem to be quite sure of Jenny?"

"Really, sir——"

"It is perhaps just as well Jenny did not respond. It might have been a serious business for you if she had not told the truth."

"What do you mean, sir?" Mr. Fitch rose.

"Keep your seat, Mr. Fitch—I have not begun yet."

"If you intimate that I am in any way or manner implicated in Fox's escape—" Fitch began, when Maxwell put out a hand warningly.

"No man shall hint such a thing," said Fitch. The flute-like softness left his voice as it rose, he was looking angrily at Maxwell.

"You misunderstand my position altogether, Mr. Fitch."

"Your remarks were certainly susceptible of but one interpretation; that the witnesses I rely upon would have convicted me, or failed to support my statement. If that is not a hint or an intimation that——"

"Once more, I did not hint anything."

"What am I to understand then, from your extraordinary language?"

"That is a fair question." Maxwell advanced and touched Fitch lightly on the arm with a forefinger. "I do not hint—I charge you with giving Fox the piece of lead pipe that he used on poor Dunn!"

For one brief instant the look that met Maxwell's gaze expressed deadly hatred; the next moment it gave place to a stare of contempt.

"You have made a direct charge, sir—one which I will compel you to prove; and failing to prove it, I will compel you to pay me damages for slander and libel."

"You will do nothing of the sort," Maxwell answered coolly. "The truth is neither slander nor libel. It usually means a rope."

"After your experience, I should think you would——"

"Require positive proof. Which I have."

Mr. Fitch looked scornfully at his accuser. "It will require more than any assertion you or any other man can make——"

"Precisely; therefore, I do not make any assertions; I simply submit the proof."

Fitch changed color; there was something in Maxwell's manner that would have disconcerted a braver man than Fitch.

"I challenge the proof."

Maxwell took from his pocket a gold tooth-pick and held it up between his thumb and finger.

Fitch's fingers were thrust into his vest pocket—the next instant he bounded toward Maxwell.

In the same moment a revolver was thrust between his eyes.

There was an interval of silence sufficient for Fitch to hear his heart throbbing; his face was convulsed with an expression of baffled rage and malevolence; Maxwell was as cal

Question Bureau.

1.—RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The "Mad-Stone."

D. D. T., Attica, Kas., sends us a long letter describing the cures attributed to a "mad-stone" in that locality, in response to an answer to S. T., Elba, Neb., in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 12. The letter quotes Dr. Joel Mason, of Attica, Kas., as saying that mad-stones come from the stomach of a deer, but not every deer has one. The manner of operating the stone is as follows:

"It is first put into sweet milk for a few minutes, taken out and laid on the wound. It almost immediately begins to draw, and adheres to the wound sufficiently to sustain its own weight. When it has drawn itself full of poison it drops off. It must then be put again in warm sweet milk (not necessarily new milk) or into alcohol to disgorge its poison, which will have a green color in the milk. After all the virus has been drawn from the wound it will stick no more, neither will it stick to any but a rabid dog bite."

We have no faith whatever in the mad-stone. The nature of hydrophobia is well known. It is a germ disease, and the Pasteur Institute, New York, applies the form of treament discovered by the eminent Prof. Louis Pasteur, of Paris. Hundreds have been successfully treated by hypodermatic injection of a cultivation of the virus. We are obliged to D. D. T. for the letter quoted above.

Our Money Circulation.

"H. M. K." Meadville, Pa., writes: "In the Weekly Blade of March 19, under the Question Bureau, you state that there is more money in circulation per capita than ever before in our history. Where do you get your data?"

What we said exactly was this: "Why talk about 'contracting the currency,' when there is more money in circulation than we ever had before? Not only a greater number of dollars, but a greater per capita, since 1890, than ever before in our history?"

Our authority is the official statements of the United States treasury. See "Statistical Abstract of the United States" for 1895. This is an annual publication, and the number for the calendar year 1895 was issued but a few weeks ago. Your Congressman might possibly be able to send you a copy.

On page 37 you will find a table which gives the amount of money of all kinds in the treasury, and also all in circulation each year from 1872 to 1895, and also the per capita of circulation. The "money in circulation," and the per capita do not count the money in the treasury. The following figures are from this table:

Year.	Money in Circulation.	Per capita.
1872	$ 738,309,549	$18 19
1880	973,382,228	19 41
1885	1,292,588,615	22 00
1890	1,429,251,270	22 82
1893	1,596,701,245	23 87
1894	1,660,805,708	24 33
1895	1,601,968,473	22 97

From other treasury reports we find that the per capita circulation and amount of money in circulation was as follows for the years named:

Year.	Money in Circulation.	Per capita.
1860	$207,102,477	$ 6 58
1863	640,867,283	19 44
1865	962,318,956	28 20
1867	849,927,154	22 83
1869	693,946,057	18 37

In 1860 the money was gold value; in the other years named above it is greenback value. No coin was in circulation, and the circulation was entirely depreciated paper. Hence, to compare the above figures with those since 1878 we must reduce them to gold value. This reduces the per capita circulation as follows:

Year.	Per capita.
1863	$12 67
1865	10 85
1867	10 36
1869	13 41

Hence it is plain that, as we said in the answer quoted by our correspondent, that we have had, since 1890, the money in actual circulation, and a greater per capita than ever before in our history.

Latitude of Three Cities.

E. F., McKee's Rocks, Pa., asks: "How much farther south does St. Louis and how much farther north does Chicago lay in a direct line west from Pittsburg, Pa.?"

Pittsburg is in latitude 40 degrees 26 minutes north; St. Louis is in latitude 38 degrees 37 minutes 28 seconds north; Chicago is in latitude 41 degrees 50 minutes 1 second north. Hence St. Louis is 1 degree 48 minutes 32 seconds south of the parallel of Pittsburg, and Chicago 1 degree 24 minutes 1 second north of that parallel. A degree of latitude is 69¼ of our ordinary miles.

Rare Coins.

J. A., Seneca, Mo.: The inscription on your silver coin, "Joseph. Nap. Del Gratia Hispaniarum et Ind. Rex," means: "Joseph Bonaparte, by the grace of God, of Spain and the Indies, King." It is a 4-real piece, dated 1811, when Joseph Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon the Great, was king of Spain. Its face value is about 50 cents; its bullion value about 26 cents. Whether there is a premium on it we do not know. We cannot keep track of prices of foreign coins.

The American silver quarter of 1815, if in good order, is worth 50 cents.

W. E. H., Welshampile, Pa., asks: "Is there any premium on old silver coins?"

Yes, on some of them—those which are scarce, or are in some way remarkable, and thus valuable to collectors.

The Year 1900.

W. M. C., Princeton, N. J., writes: "Please settle a dispute by stating, with authority, whether the year 1900 belongs to the 19th or the 20th century."

The year 1900 is the last year of the 19th century. Our "authority" is the fact that it takes 100 years to make a century. The first century did not end until the end of the year 100, did it? The second century ended with the end of the year 200, and so on up—the 19th century ending with the end of the year 1900. The new century begins with the year 1901. That is, 1900 years are past, and the 1st year of the new century begins.

Aseptolin.

G. E. S., Corydon, Ind., writes: "In the Weekly Blade of February 27, in an editorial diagnosing the X rays, you mention three discoveries in the last 12 months, one of which is 'aseptolin, which promises to be an adequate remedy for tuberculosis.' Be so kind as to state where and how the medicine can be obtained. The information will be a godsend."

Aseptolin is prepared by Dr. Cyrus Edson, of New York, and is furnished to all reputable physicians who will promise to use it according to orders, and report on the case. It can be obtained only by physicians, as it has to be administered hypodermatically. Get your family doctor to write to Dr. Edson.

A Debt in Cuba.

E. A. J., Logansport, Ind., asks: "If an Englishman had loaned money to a man or company in Cuba before the war, and taken a mortgage on real estate, and the Cubans would establish their independence, would that release payment? or, in case Spain was successful, what the result?"

If the owners of the land were concerned in the war, the land might be confiscated, either by the Cuban republic, or the Spanish government, in which case the mortgage would probably be valueless. Otherwise, it does not seem probable that the war, whatever the result, would affect the validity of the debt.

Bonds for Resumption.

N. C. H., Scottsburg, Ky., says: "Our county clerk, a Democrat, says that Senator Sherman issued $100,000,000 bonds about 1874 or 1875; $50,000,000 at one time and $50,000,000 at another time. I disputed it and asked him what the bonds were for, as we did not have any gold reserve at that time, and did not have any gold in the Treasury. So give all the particulars, as your arguments are always convincing and to the point."

Greenbacks were below par at that time, and had been since 1862, because though they are promises to pay coin, there was no coin in the Treasury to redeem them. In order to bring them to par—that is, so that a greenback dollar would equal a gold dollar—it was necessary for the government to be prepared to redeem them. If every one knew that gold could be obtained for them on presentation, then they would be equal to gold as money. But there was no gold in the Treasury.

Hence the redemption act of January 14, 1875, was passed. It required the Secretary of the Treasury on and after January 1, 1879, to redeem greenbacks on presentation. In order to obtain the gold for this, he was authorized to use any surplus revenue, or to issue and sell bonds.

Under this act, Senator Sherman, in 1877, sold $15,000,000 of 4½ per cent bonds, and $25,000,000 of 4 per cents; and in April, 1878, he sold $50,000,000 of 4½ per cent bonds. The gold thus purchased was placed in the Treasury, and on January 1, 1879, the day resumption went into effect, he had on hand $135,000,000 of gold and gold bullion—nearly 40 per cent of the greenbacks then outstanding.

"In" or "Are"?

B. E., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "We are having some dispute here as to which is correct—to say, 'The United States are' or 'the United States is.' Will you be kind enough to inform us whether it is proper to use either the singular or the plural form of the verb?"

Our own view is that the phrase "United States" is a collective noun. The rule for the verb in the case of collective nouns, is: "The singular form of the verb is used when the subject is a collective noun, which represents a number of persons or things taken as one unit." Hence we believe it should be, "The United States is."

Right there arises a question which has been very important in national politics in the past. Does the United States represent the states "as one unit?" The old States Rights idea was that it does not; that it represents the states taken together, and that we should say "The United States are." But the States Rights theory took a backset as the result of the war, and every man who believes the United States to be one nation, instead of an aggregation of 45 nations, should say, "the United States is."

Our First Railroad.

F. H. B., Alden, Mich., asks: "When and where was the first railroad built in the United States?"

The first railroad built in America was built in 1826, to carry granite from the quarries at Quincy, Mass., to tidewater. It was four miles long, and is still in operation.

The second American railroad was opened in May, 1827, to carry coal from the mines at Mauch Chunk, Pa., to the Lehigh river. Both these roads were at first operated by animal power.

The first locomotive used in America was on a road built in 1828 from the coal mines at Honesdale, Pa., to the Delaware & Hudson canal. The locomotive arrived in the spring of 1829.

The germ of what is now the Baltimore & Ohio railroad was begun July 4, 1828, and at first extended from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills, 13 miles. Horses were used on it at first, and in 1829 the first locomotive built in America was constructed for this road.

No President Before 1792.

P. N., Malden Rock, Wis., asks: "What man was President of the United States from 1787 to 1789? Or, who was the chairman of the constitutional convention?"

George Washington was President of the constitutional convention of 1787. There was no President of the United States until Washington's election. The Articles of Confederation were still in force until the constitution became operative, and under them there was no such office as President of the United States.

The Kentucky Senatorship.

A. L. V., Manchester, Kan.: In the case of Montana, the legislature had a deadlock, and failed to elect an United States Senator. The governor appointed a man to fill the vacancy, but the Senate refused to recognize his right to a seat, on the ground that a vacancy, within the meaning of the national constitution, did not exist; that it was the duty of the legislature to have elected a Senator, and that, if it failed to perform that duty, the governor of a state has no power to appoint. He can only appoint where a vacancy by death, resignation, etc., occurs during a recess of the legislature. No doubt this would be the Senate's ruling in the Kentucky case. We understand, however, that Gov. Bradley has no intention of appointing any one.

The Gold Standard Legal.

C. F. W., Grand Ledge, Mich., asks: "According to your answer, in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of March 26, to U. P. K., Nashua, Ia., why are we not on a silver basis now?"

We think you must misunderstand our answer. Read it over again, and you will see that we have been actually, in business, on a gold basis ever since 1834; and we have had the gold standard by law ever since 1873, for Sec. 3511 of the United States Revised Statutes says: "The gold coins of the United States shall be the one dollar piece, which, at the standard weight of 25.8 grains, shall be the unit of value;" and then goes on to enumerate the other gold coins.

Golden Wedding Ceremonies.

D. R., Boise City, Idaho, writes: "Will you please direct us how a golden wedding should be conducted in all respects in modern form?"

The entertainment should be in all respects the same as a modern wedding, with these exceptions: The invitations, if printed or engraved, should be in gold lettering. They will have the proper form at the office where the work is done. If written, the dates should be put on the paper or card—the day 50 years ago, when you were married, at the lower left hand corner; and the day of the entertainment at the right. On the evening of the entertainment, wear your wedding suits, if you have kept them. If not, then dress as usual, but receive your guests standing together, as if just married. Have a bride's cake and let the bride of 50 years cut the first piece. If flowers are used for decoration, let them be yellow, to typify gold. It is proper to give presents of gold, but as these are costly, any present suitable for an ordinary wedding is in order.

Redemption Money.

H. J. K., Reeder's Mills, Ia., asks: "Can we have more money in circulation than there is money to redeem with, or is silver redeemed by gold when gold is the redemption money?"

We are not sure we understand what you mean. But if your question is, "can there be more credit money (paper) in circulation than there is gold to redeem it with?" the answer is yes. It is absolutely impossible that anything like all the notes of a bank, or all the greenbacks, could be got together and be presented for redemption on the same day. The old rule of conservative bankers used to be that only about one-fifth of the total amount of note circulation need be kept in the vaults, in the form of gold, for redemption purposes.

As things are in this country at present, silver dollars are a kind of metal greenback, getting their value from the ability and the declared purpose of the government to keep them equal to gold in value, which it carries out by indirectly redeeming them in gold. It will exchange treasury notes for silver dollars, and it redeems treasury notes in gold.

Chignecto Isthmus.

H. A. F., of Longmont, Colo., has our thanks for the following:

"Please allow me to supply information wanted by J. A. J., Sarcoxie, Mo., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 27:

"Chignecto isthmus connects New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. It is twelve miles wide, and lies between Bay Verte on the east and Chignecto bay on the west. It is the location of a proposed ship railway. I read the Question Bureau with great interest, and hope the above note will prove acceptable."

The "California Process."

W. M. H., Idaho Falls, Idaho: The "California process" of canning fruit is to use salicylic acid. This preserves the fruit perfectly, but it is very unhealthy. The fruit is dangerous as food, for salicylic acid acts directly on the kidneys, and may produce serious disease resulting in death. The pure food laws of many states forbid the sale of fruit so preserved under very heavy penalties. We advise all to let the method alone.

"Henequen."

F. D. S. K., Cynthiana, Ind.: Henequen has a number of names. It is a fibre from which rope, twine, etc., is made. It is the fibre of the leaves of the agave sisalana, called also the pita plant. The fibre is generally called sisal. A similar fibre is called sunn.

Uncle Sam and John Bull.

A. S., Hadden, Kan., asks: "Why is Uncle Sam always pictured as a very slim, tall man, and John Bull very large and pompous?"

The typical Yankee, a century ago, was a lean, raw-boned man, and when the cartoonists first began to symbolize the United States as Uncle Sam, this type was selected, and has been followed ever since. The typical Englishman is the "beef-eating squire," fat and rotund, with red face and wisps of side whiskers, and he was taken as the personification of John Bull.

Citizenship.

F. H. G., Homer, Ill.—The national constitution says that all persons born in the United States, and subject to their jurisdiction, are citizens of the United States. What difference does it make whether the father was naturalized or not? The removal to England don't alter the fact of the boy's birth in this country. He is a citizen, and entitled to vote, if he has lived in the state, county and precinct the time required by your state law.

The Blade Atlas.

C. W. T., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I have received the Rand-McNally Atlas, and like it. Will you please tell why, in giving the population of cities, this gives the census of Chicago up to date, while of other cities of other states, they give the census returns of 1890?"

It is simply a matter of local pride. Popular reference works published in New York give the estimated population of that city at the present time. The census figures are the only ones that are really authoritative, as later figures are largely estimated. Chicago is growing phenomenally, and the atlas publishers wish to emphasize the fact.

The Y. P. S. C. E.

A. A. M., Unitia, Tenn., asks: "When and by whom was the Christian Endeavor society organized?"

It was founded in February, 1881, in Williston church, Portland, Maine, by the Rev. Francis E. Clark, its pastor. Its membership now exceeds 2,500,000, scattered in every country of the world but seven—Italy, Austria, Russia, Iceland, Belgium, Sweden and Norway.

Miscellaneous.

A. M. S., Landers, Ind.: The "cold New Year's day" was January 1, 1864.

J. W. C., Shenandoah, Iowa: No law was passed by Congress taxing greenbacks.

M. H. H., Muscoda, Wis.: We are sorry, but we know nothing whatever of him.

A. D. S., Angola, Ind.: We regret to say we have all the material of that kind we can use.

P. D. A., Velpen, Ind.: Ex-President Hayes died at his home in Fremont, O., on January 17, 1893.

Reader, Latty, O.: Refer the case to a lawyer. Undoubtedly it will require a suit to determine which is right.

——, Warren, Pa.: Your query was answered to another querist in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of January 9. Refer to it.

P. H., New Bavaria, O.: You can not compel anybody to buy oil from your wells. But we never heard of an oil company refusing to buy.

R. A. B., La Carne, O.: We cannot give addresses. See rules above. Furthermore, we don't know the address of any numismatist in Paris.

L. W. F., Moira, N. Y.: We do not know where the pineapple air plant can be obtained, but presume any florist in New York city could furnish it.

B. S. Read's Minn.: We do not know the formula for the wax on phonogram cylinders. Probably Mr. Edison is the only person who could furnish it.

E. C., Omro, Wisconsin, Wis.: We know of no homes for the aged which admit any but those who are citizens of the town or city where the home is located.

C. H., Hitchcock, Tex.: If you will name the city where you want, you will be glad to answer. You don't say whether the cities of the world, or of some particular country. Names them, and we will answer.

Ex-Soldier, Barnesville, O.: It is impossible to take space enough to give the corps, divisions, and their commanders, during the rebellion. There were many changes, and a mere list would take several columns.

M. R., Almeria, Neb.: A square mile and a mile square are the same; but 2 miles square means 2 miles long and 2 miles broad, which contains 4 square miles, and consequently is not the same as 2 square miles.

G. A. A. S., Mt. Vernon, O.: Secretary of War Stanton did not take the oath of office as President after Lincoln's death. He was not in the Presidential succession, as the law then stood. Nobody took the oath but Andrew Johnson.

D. R., Blue Grass, Iowa: If you will turn to the 7th page of this paper, 1st column, under "News of the Week," you will see that this is the 54th Congress. It convened, as the constitution ordains, on the first Monday of last December.

W. R. O., Bissell, Pa.: There is nothing that will remove printers' ink from paper. Some writing ink can be decolorized, by suitable chemicals, but they always injure the paper and the color of the ink can be revived again by other chemicals.

W. L., Prairie Depot, O.: The old puzzle is this: A visitor called to see a prisoner in jail. When asked whether he was a relative of the prisoner he answered: "Brothers and sisters have I none, but this man's father was my father's son." The visitor was the father of the prisoner.

Mignonette, New Hartford, Mo.: This is the third time within a few weeks that we have stated that the constitution of the United States says that all persons born in the United States are citizens of the United States and of the state in which they reside. Please answer your question.

H. P., South Whitley, Ind.: Has it yet been proved that a person who is lost on a prairie or in a forest always travels in a circuitous route? We know it is so stated; but is it true? Suppose we find this out before trying to give a reason. If you can send us any facts to prove or disprove it, we shall be much obliged.

P. N., Maiden Rock, Wis.: The levees of the lower Mississippi region are simply huge banks of earth thrown up along the bank of the river. They are exactly like a railway fill. There are more than 1,500 miles of levees on the lower Mississippi, Red, Black, Washita, Atchafalaya and Lafourche. In times of high water, if there were no levees, nearly half of Louisiana would be under water.

M. J. C., Four Mile, Wis.: There is no "underground city" in London, nor anywhere else. Perhaps you are thinking of the underground railway in London, which is a steam railway, some 15 or 20 miles long, running under the principal portions of the city. It is a tunnel, double tracked, some 25 feet underground, with frequent stations at prominent street corners, where broad stairways lead to the street above.

B. F. S., Greencastle, Ind.: The amount of liquor sold in the United States is estimated in our drinkers, at retail something like $900,000,000 a year. To this is to be added the cost of prisons, trials, court fees, for crimes committed when intoxicated; the cost of the pauperism it causes; the cost of caring for the insane caused by it, etc. There is no way in getting these figures. The annual receipts from liquor taxation, national and state, is over $200,000,000 per year.

W. H. P., Carpentersville, Ill.: We are opposed to regular military drill in schools at government expense. First, it would cost too much, while its value would be small. Second, there is a tendency to try to teach too much in our schools. The time is already cut up, and this would make it still worse. The office of the common school is to open the doors of knowledge to the child—to put it into his power to obtain an education; and nothing should interfere with this object.

A KANSAS CITY PHYSICIAN WHO GIVES HIS WHOLE LIFE TO THE RELIEF OF HUMANITY.

Kansas City, Mo., March 23.—People all over the United States are becoming interested in one of our prominent physicians here, Dr. C. H. Carson, who for the past few years has been making wonderful cures of diseases and ailments pronounced by other physicians incurable.

It seems he has a power to cure without the use of drugs, medicine or surgery—he is called the Vital Healer. There is something mysterious about it to all except Dr. Carson, but the fact remains that the wonderful cures are brought about and the splendid work goes on. All manner of diseases are cured; hip disease, rheumatism and paralysis, female weakness, cancers and tumors vanish after a few Vital treatments. He has taken the lame, and they have thrown away their crutches. He has laid his hands upon the suffering and their pain has stopped. He has added years to the existence of ten thousand patients during his residence in Kansas City. If the half that he has done was told the people could not believe it. Facts speak louder than words; crutches thrown away and pain vanished are eloquent and convincing testimonials.

Mrs. W. H. Atkinson, of McPherson, Kan., says: "I suffered from weakness, spinal disease and heart affection; was confined to my bed for more than ten years. Dr. Carson's Vital treatment cured me after everything else had failed. I had more than twenty doctors. They did me no good and I was compelled to lie in bed almost eleven years before I heard of Dr. Carson's wonderful cures. I have been able to attend to my household duties ever since he treated me, three years ago."

Dr. Carson answers all letters addressed to him, 903 Broadway, Kansas City, Mo., when a stamp is enclosed for a reply. He sends in some cases, by mail, a Special Course of Vitalized Treatment to those who are unable to visit him, and receive his personal treatment.

Drunkenness is a Disease.

Will send free book of particulars, how to cure "Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit" with or without knowledge of the patient. DR. J. W. HAINES, 187 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

Unmistakable Encouragement.

"I am going to propose to Miss Jinkles," said Whykins, thoughfully.

"Has she given you any encouragement?"

"I should say so. Why, she is afraid I am spending too much money for bouquets and matinee tickets."—Washington Star.

Hard to Beat.

"As a wife, the college girl is hard to beat."

The man with the hollow voice glanced over his shoulder and laughed nervously.

"Pros," he rejoined with a palpable effort to be gay. "A friend of mine tried to beat one who was his wife, and she threw him into a real fit. Yes."

Those were sad jacking times to boldly suggest that the man's friend was none other than himself.—Detroit Tribune.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Frank's Easter publications come characterized by the beauty and artistic excellence which usually belongs to whatever is issued from his house. The thoroughly American character of the work is to be noticed as the designing, lithographing and printing are all done in this country.

Among the many pretty booklets which are in the collection are the following: Morning Glory, The Message of the Lilies, Flowers Beautiful, all by Bessie Gray; Lily Bells and Violets and Flowers of the Spring. Besides these and others are the pretty Easter cards which are reminders of the season. E. Prang & Co., Boston, Mass.

Sleeping Fires, by George Gissing, is a striking story the interest of which will hold the reader from the first page to the last. The tale itself is full of pathos and passion, and the literary style is admirable. One cannot help loving the bright, beautiful lad. Louis, nor cease regretting as if he were a real person that his life was cut short so early. D. Appleton & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

In the Farm and Country Library is published another story of The Wrong Man, this one being by Dorothea Gerard, the author of An Arranged Marriage. The Rich Miss Biddell, etc. It is full of incident, the hero being an English-Austrian who is in the army, and meets with various adventures. D. Appleton & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

Two other books which are issued by the same publishers in this series are the following: Mistress Dorothy Marvin, by J. C. Snaith. This is an exciting historical romance, wholly different from the novels of the day. Its time is that of the Monmouth rebellion, and outlawry and the coming of William of Orange find their places in the thrilling story. The conditions of England at that time are well pictured.

The second novel is entitled In the Day of Adversity, by John Bloundelle-Burton, author of The Hispaniola Plate, The Adventures at Vincent Anerly, etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

Dedora Heywood, by Gertrude Smith, is a prettily told story of the change which came to the heroine in her thought of religion by going out into the world and learned of the faith cure, and the shock it was to her old friends and neighbors when she returned and told them of her new thought. It is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City.

English Grammar, by W. M. Baskerville and J. W. Sewell, is a text book for the use of high school, academy and college classes. The aim of the authors seems to have been to give their work the widest scope possible, and therefore they have added to the original object two others—cultivate mental skill and power, and to induce the student to prosecute further studies in this field. The work is both scholarly and practical. It is published by the American Book company, Cincinnati, O. (Price 90 cents).

Selections from Viri Romae is edited by Robert Arrowsmith, Ph. D., late of the Teachers' College, and Chas. Knapp, Ph. D., instructor in Latin, Barnard college. It is published by the American Book company, of Cincinnati. (Cloth, 75 cents; paper, 25 cents.

The Wrong Man, by Champion Bissell, is the title of a story published in Tales from Town Topics and now put in book form. The foremost character is an English servant who attempts to assume the name and fortune of his dead master, and his near approach to a brilliant marriage with an American girl of beauty and fortune keeps the reader in a delightful suspense until the discovery of his imposture. The heroine, Ellen Wolcott, is a refreshing New England girl of many charms and graces. Following his story is found the usual collection of short stories, sketches, quips and verses that have made this publication famous. Town Topics Publishing Co., 208 Fifth avenue, New York. Fifty cents.

The Light That Lies, by Cockburn Harvey, is a breezy little brochure as a takeoff upon what is called "enjoyment" at summer watering places and flirtations and flirts. It won't make any one in love with flirts of either sex. Several of the scenes are well nigh "broad," and the language anything but delicate. It is undoubtedly true to nature, as there are just such people as are here depicted the morning the city. J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ye Thoroughbred, by Novus Homo, consists of three interviews between Senior and his friend Juvenis. In the first Man is considered as an animal; in the second as a magnetic battery and an electro-telegraphic machine; the third is devoted to man Americanized and to the status, dangers, duties and the future of our great republic. To any one who is studying in these directions, the book will commend itself for a reading. Published by the Health Culture company, 30 East Fourteenth street, New York city.

Little Journeys to the Homes of American Authors, is a reprint of a series of papers issued nearly half a century ago by the late G. P. Putnam, and are a very interesting addition to the literature for young people. The first of the series is a description of Emerson's home in Concord, and is written by Geo. William Curtis in his most charming style. Others of the series include all standard American authors. G. P. Putnam Sons, New York city.

A THRILLING ESCAPE.

1—Voice from above—Help! Help! Help! Firemen—Wait till the water freezes.

2—He waited, and slid down in safety.

"OH, FOR A MAN!"

Some girls ill until they are old maids before they become a new woman.—Plunkenheimer in Truth.

He—How well Miss Antique carries her age!

She—But then she has become accustomed to it, you know.

Miss Sereleaf—I know that age is beginning to tell on me.

Miss Caustique—Yes, dear, but you need not mind so very much. It isn't telling the whole truth.—Truth.

He—Miss Ann Tique seems quite pleased at the prospect of marrying.

She—Naturally! as she will then be Mrs.

Didn't Appreciate His Luck.

Skinneman—What a lucky fellow you are! You've got the wishbone.

Star Boarder—Yes, that's all I have got. I'll exchange with you for a piece of the meat.—Judge.

HILL'S RHEUMATISM AND GOUT CURE, a remedy of remarkable value for the cure of Rheumatism and Gout. HILL MEDICINE CO., 78 East 59th street, New York, N. Y. Send for circular.

HE CAPTURED JEFF DAVIS.

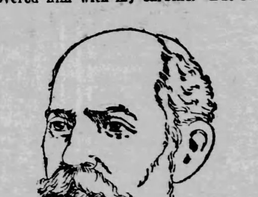
William P. Stedman Tells the Correct Story of the Capture.

William P. Stedman, the man who actually captured Jefferson Davis when the President of the late Confederacy was trying to escape, is now a messenger in the Agricultural Department at Washington, where he was appointed by Secretary Morton two or three years ago. Mr. Stedman is a resident of Owosso, Mich., and has been engaged in farming since the war. He is an unpretentious man, but talks and writes well, and his recollection of the historical events in which he was the second actor of importance is very clear.

The story he tells is, that, while at Abbeville, Ga., on May 9, 1865, Colonel Pritchard, of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry, met Colonel Harnden, of the First Wisconsin, who informed them that Jefferson Davis and some other refugees from Richmond had crossed the river the night before; that he had been following them for two days, and claimed the right of way. Colonel Pritchard acceded, and offered to lend a part of his regiment, which Colonel Harnden declined, and proceeded south on the trail of Mr. Davis. Pritchard afterward learned that there was another road in the same direction, and, taking 120 of his best mounted men started to follow it. That night they accidentally ran upon the camp of Mr. Davis' party, which they surrounded and waited for daylight.

"As I sat by in the morning," said Mr. Stedman, "some of our men went to the tent-door, but were met by a woman who asked them to keep out, as there were undressed ladies within. Soon after she inquired if we would let her servants go after some water. Consent was given, when out came a tall person with a lady's water-proof overdress on and a small brown shawl on her head, a tin pail on the right arm and a colored woman leaning on the left arm. The tall person was stooping over as if to appear shorter. I concluded it must be Davis in disguise, and as the guards did not halt them I rode around, recognized Davis and told him his disguise would not succeed. A man by the name of Andrew Bee, a Swede, who was cook for Colonel Pritchard, came up on the run, grabbed both hands into the front of the dress that Davis had on, jerked it open and said to him, 'Come out of this, you old devil!'

"Davis, at this attack, straightened up and showed anger. At the same time he put his hand to his back under his dress. I thought he was after a revolver and covered him with my carbine. But Mrs.



WILLIAM P. STEDMAN.

Davis threw herself in front of the gun and cried out that her husband was not armed. Davis then took off his dress and shawl, threw them on the ground and started back to his tent. The clothing is now in the War Department.

"When Colonel Pritchard came up shortly after Davis was sitting on a log across the road from his tent, calm and cool. Colonel Pritchard asked him what his name was. He answered:

"'You may call me what you please.'

"Colonel Pritchard placed the prisoner in my charge, and as we sat by the fire a soldier by the name of Lynch came up leading a fine bay horse and said: 'Jeffie, here is your horse; you won't need him any more; won't you give him to me?'

"Davis did not answer, but Colonel Lubbock, one of his attendants, became very angry and declared that he 'would not see his president insulted.' Lynch responded with an oath: 'What is he president of?' Lynch and one of his officers afterward quarreled about this horse and on Saturday morning shot him. Lynch is the same man who got Mrs. Davis' valise containing her valuables, said to amount to several thousand dollars. He hid it near Macon and went there and got it after he was discharged from the army.

"There was no violent language used in my hearing except by Andrew Bee, when he tore open the waterproof on Mr. Davis." WILLIAM E. CURTIS.

TEAPOT COLLECTING.

A Fad That Many Women Find Exceedingly Interesting.

As a fad it is as harmless as it is interesting, and in both respects it ranks with the craze for pitchers great and small. An English woman, an artist, who spent some years in Japan, managed while there to accumulate more than a thousand, of which not two had the same pattern. There were black pots and white, blue pots and gray, big pots, little ones; pots in glaze, in crackle, in yellows and browns and reds and black. One was like an old man, whose head formed the lid, and could be set at any angle. Others were in the shape of birds, beasts and fowls, not to mention fishes, frogs, a beetle or two, and a fat, squirmy eel. Buddha even was pressed into service as a model. There were lotus-bud pots, and other pots in semblance of a tea house. One huge cauldron-like affair held three gallons, and at least a dozen specimens would not have contained a thimbleful. Among these were several swans—all truer than life, correct to the last curl of neck and feather, and of a size to be hidden in the palm of your hand.

As to material there were inlaid silver, hammered copper, iron—most exquisitely wrought—silver-gilt alloys, and all the myriad sorts of Japanese pottery. It was, in fact, a liberal education in teapots to run an eye over the ranks of them. Several specimens had cost nearly a hundred dollars each; yet, such is the cheapness of artistic handicraft in the far East, many of the others had been bought for a few cents. Yet altogether the assemblage was reckoned to be worth $6,000.

A WONDERFUL EXAMPLE.

The Growth and Development of India Surprising in Results.

India is a wonderful example of the energy and enterprise of the British race. At the beginning of the last century, before the British became the ruling power the country did not produce $5,000,000 a year of staples for exportation. During the first three-quarters of a century of our rule exports slowly rose to about $50,000,000 in 1834.

Since that date the old inland duties and other restrictions on Indian trade have been abolished. Exports have multiplied sixfold. In 1880 India sold to foreign nations $330,000,000 worth of strictly Indian produce, which the Indian husbandman had raised, and for which he was paid, and in that year the total trade of India, including exports and imports, exceeded $610,000,000.—Pearson's Weekly.

—A Sore Throat, a Distressing Cough, Asthma, or any symptoms indicating a Pulmonary or Bronchial affection, are speedily removed by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

In Full Dress.

Mr. Wallace—I was at the theatre last night a while—I went on Hargraves's ticket. I wish you wouldn't interrupt me that way—and, by the way, I saw your dear friend, Mrs. Fash, in a box.

Mrs. Wallace—What did she have on?

"About the only thing I could detect on her was the gaze of the audience."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Good Definition.

Aunt (to little Oscar)—What dress had your mother on when she drove off to the party this evening?

Oscar—A long, white short dress.

"Nonsense, it could not be long and short at the same time."

"Yes, aunty. It was long at the bottom and short at the top."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

And He Probably Would.

Satan—Where are you from?

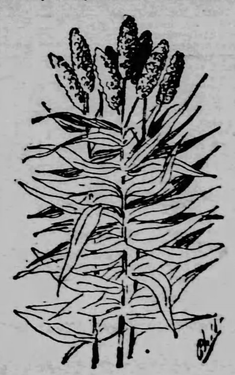
New Arrival—St. Louis.

Satan—You'll freeze to death here.—New York World.

The Farmstead.

Kaffir Corn.

As the question has been frequently asked "How will Kaffir corn compare with Indian corn?" the following table will give the desired information. The experiments were made at Manhattan Station, Kan., and the information given



KAFFIR CORN.

to the public through Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the Kansas state board of agriculture. A cut of Kaffir corn is given so that they who have never seen the corn may judge how it looks:

Year.	Kaffir Corn—Grain per acre, bushels.	Kaffir Corn—Stover per acre, tons.	Corn—Grain per acre, bushels.	Corn—Stover per acre, tons.
1889	71.00	9.00	56.00	2.50
1890	19.00	4.20	22.00	2.50
1891	98.00	6.00	74.00	2.95
1892	56.00	5.00	30.00	4.53
1893	43.00	5.25	30.00	1.75
1894	00.00	2.00	00.00	1.00
Average.	*57.40	5.29	*42.40	2.50

*Average of five years.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Remove Stumps.

R. S., Iowa: The most effective way to remove stumps is with dynamite or giant powder cartridges. These are put up in sticks seven or eight inches long, and are used quite extensively in this section. A crowbar is thrust under the stump and the stick or giant powder inserted with a fuse attached. When the explosion occurs the stump is lifted or broken. The cartridges may be safely handled. Another way to remove stumps—but the process is slow—is to bore a hole in the top and pour kerosene in the hole. After leaving it there for some time set fire to it and the stump will be consumed either as a whole or in part. There is no certainty that this will occur in all cases. There are a number of stump pullers on the market, but some of them cost a considerable amount of money.

Sachaline.

N. J. C., Oregon: Giant Knotwood or sachaline (polygonum sachalinense) was discovered by Dr. Weyrich near the western shores of Sakhalin, an island lying off the coast of Siberia, growing along the river banks, where it covered extensive areas. The genus to which it belongs is a large one. It was introduced to Europe soon after its discovery in 1859. The idea that it possessed value as a forage plant originated in France in 1893, when fodder plants had failed on account of long periods of drought. It was discovered that cattle would eat the

SACHALINE.

leaves and tender branches of the plant. Extravagant accounts have appeared in publications in this country of its value. It is readily propagated from root cuttings. It is thought that it would prove of little value in the arid regions of the West, as it needs a moist climate. By some it has been condemned as of no value—a troublesome weed. It throws up great asparagus-like roots in profusion. Some people have spoken well of it. The best way to do is to try a little of it. It is said to have nutritious value. Get seeds, or root cuttings, if you wish to try it, between January and the middle of April. They should be stratified for multiplication with sand or sandy soil in a box or flower pot, and protected from frost. The beds of root stalks or of seeds must be overlaid with a light layer of fine earth. In spring, when the buds of the stalk begin to shoot, place them in their final position. The roots will grow rapidly. As to the seeds, when these begin to grow, on the appearance of the radicle, they should be treated like flower or vegetable seeds, sown first in the garden in good, rich soil in rows, and afterwards put out into nursery beds, or in their final position. The roots, if several yards apart, yield early vegetation. Young plants at one yard apart will soon fill the intervening space.

Lumpy Jaw.

N. G. M., New York: Lumpy jaw in most cases is curable. The mode of treatment is to give ¼ drachm iodide of potassium in a pint of distilled or rain water for every hundred pounds live weight. As different individuals differ in susceptibility to the drug it will be well for you to administer about 1 to 1¼ drachms daily. At the end of five or six days the animal will show slight symptoms of iodism—discharge of thick mucous from the nose and excretion of tears. If the manure gets dry give a dose of ¾ to 1 lb. Glauber salts according to the size of the patient; also some bran mash. After administering the medicine for a week omit for a week and repeat. It may take fully a month to effect a cure. The mode of administ

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON OUR SOCIAL RECREATIONS.

"They That Use This World as Not Abusing It"—Topic of Universal Interest.

Washington, D. C., March 30.—In his sermon yesterday, Dr. Talmage discussed a subject of universal interest, viz.: "Our Social Recreations." His text was chosen from I. Cor. vii. 31: "They that use this world as not abusing it." Judges xvi. 25: "And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport."

There were 3,000 people assembled in the temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all ready for the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried, "Fetch him out, fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired, and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house; so he says to the lad who leads him, "Show me where the main pillars are!" The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar and his left hand on another pillar, and, with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine press. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison house; and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that are destructive, and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The 3,000 who perished that day in Gaza, are as nothing compared to the tens of thousands who have been destroyed by sinful amusements.

But my first text implies that there is a lawful use of the world, as well as an unlawful abuse of it, and the difference between the man Christian and the man un-Christian is, that in the former case the man masters the world, while in the latter case the world masters him. For whom did God make this grand and beautiful world? For whom this wonderful expenditure of color, this gracefulness of line, this mosaic of the ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing fruitage of orchard and vineyard, this full orchestra of the tempest, in which the tree branches flute, and the winds trumpet, and the thunders drum, and all the splendors of earth and sky come clashing their cymbals? For whom did God spring the arched bridge of colors resting upon buttresses of broken storm cloud? For whom did he gather the upholstery of fire around the window of the setting sun? For all men; but more especially for his own dear children.

If you build a large mansion and spread a great feast after it, to celebrate the completion of the structure, do you allow strangers to come in and occupy the place, while you thrust your own children in the kitchen, or the barn, or the fields? Oh, no! You say, "I am very glad to see strangers in my mansion, but my own sons and daughters shall have the first right there." Now, God has built this grand mansion of a world, and he has spread a glorious feast in it, and while those who are strangers to his grace may come in, I think that God especially intends to give the advantage to his own children—those who are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, those who through grace can look up and say, "Abba ,Father," You cannot make me believe that God gives to the church bought by his own blood. If, therefore, people of the world have looked with dolorous sympathy upon those who make profession of religion, and have said, "these new converts are going down into privation and into hardship. Why did they not tarry a little longer in the world, and have some of its enjoyments and amusements and recreations?"—I say to such men of the world, "You are greatly mistaken;" and before I get through I will show that these people who stay out of the kingdom of God have the hardships and self-denials, while those who come in have the joys and satisfactions.

In the name of the King of Heaven and earth, I serve a writ of ejectment upon all the sinful and polluted who have squatted on the domain of earthly pleasure as though it belonged to them, while I claim, in behalf of the good and the pure and the true, the eternal inheritance which God has given them. Hitherto, Christian philanthropists, clergymen and laymen, have busied themselves chiefly in denouncing sinful recreations; but I fel we have no right to stand before men and women in whose hearts there is a desire for recreation amounting to positive necessity, denouncing this and that and the other thing, when we do not propose to give them something better. God helping me and with reference to my last account, I shall enter upon a sphere not usual in sermonizing, but a sphere which I think ought to be presented at this time. I propose to lay before you some of the recreations which are not only innocent, but positively helpful and advantageous.

In the first place, I commend, among indoor recreations, music, vocal and instrumental. Among the first things created was the bird, so that the earth might have music at the start. This world, which began with such a concert a serenade, is finally to be demolished amidst the ringing blast of the archangel's trumpet, so that there was music at the start, there shall be music at the close. While this heavenly art has often been dragged into the uses of superstition and dissipation, we all know it may be the means of high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing to have our children brought up amidst the melody of musical instruments.

Ther is in this art an indescribable fascination for the household. Let all those families who have the means to afford it, have flute, or harp, or piano, or organ. As soon as the hand is large enough to compass the keys, teach it how to pick out the melody. Let all our young men try this heavenly art upon their nature. Those who have gone into it fully have found in it illimitable recreation and amusement. Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sickness, business disasters, will do little toward depressing the soul which can gallop off over musical keys, or soar in jubilant lay. It will cure pain. It will rest fatigue. It will quell passion. It will revive health. It will reclaim dissipation. It will strengthen the immortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo, Wellington saw that the Highlanders were falling back. He said, "What is the matter there?" He was told that the band of music had ceased playing, and he called up the pipers and ordered them to strike up an inspiring air; and no sooner did they strike the air than the Highlanders were rallied and helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have been routed in the conflicts of life, try by the force of music to rally your scattered battalions.

I am glad to know that in our great cities there is hardly a night in which there are not concerts, where, with the best musical instruments and the sweetest voices, people may find entertainment. Patronize such entertainments when they are afforded you. Buy season tickets, if you can, for the "Philharmonic" and the "Handel and Haydn" societies. Feel that the dollar and a half or two dollars that you spend for the purpose of hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable investment. Let your academies of music roar with the acclamation of appreciative audiences assembled at the concert or the oratorio.

Still further: I commend, as worthy of their support, the gymnasium. This institution is gaining in favor every year, and I know of nothing more free from dissipation, or more calculated to recuperate the physical and mental energies. While there are a good many people who have employed this institution, there is a vast number who are ignorant of its excellences. There are men with cramped chests and weak sides and despondent spirits who through a gymnasium might be roused up to exuberance and exhilaration of life. There are many Christian people despondent from year to year, who might through such institution be benefited in their spiritual relations.

There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly; and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids, they think that by the same sickliness they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell the Christian people of my congregation that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault, and when, through right exercise and prudence, you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion or the tiger or the bear, while his disposition will change, and become fierce and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul.

There are good people whose ideas of heaven are all shut out with clouds of tobacco smoke. There are people who dare to shatter the physical vase in which God has put the jewel of eternity. There are men with great machinery, and intellects, bodies worn out by their own neglects—magnificent machinery, capable of propelling a Majestic across the Atlantic, yet destroyed in a rickety North river propeller. Martin Luther was so mighty for God, first, because he had a noble soul, and secondly because he had a muscular development which would have enabled him to thrash any five of his persecutors, if it had been Christian so to do. Physical development which merely shows itself in fabulous lifting, or in perilous rope-walking, or in pugilistic encounter, excites only our contempt; but we confess to a great admiration for the man who has a great soul in an athletic body, every nerve muscle and bone of which is consecrated to right uses. Oh, it seems to me outrageous that men, through neglect, should allow their physical health to go down beyond repair—a ship which ought, with all sail set and every man at his post, to be carrying a rich cargo for eternity, employing all its men in stopping up leakages! When you may, through the gymnasium, work off your spleen and your querulousness and one-half of your physical and mental ailments, do not turn your back upon such a grand medicament.

Still further: I commend to you a large class of out-door games and recreations. There is a way of making our homes a hundredfold more attractive than they are now. Those parents can not expect to keep their children away from outside dissipations unless they make the domestic circle brighter than anything they can find outside of it. Do not, then, sit in your home surly and unsympathetic, and with a half condemnatory look because of the sportfulness of your children. You were young once yourself; let your children be young. Because your eyes are dim and your ankles are stiff, do not denounce sportfulness in those upon whose eyes there is the first luster, and in whose foot there is the bounding joy of robust health. I thank God that in our drawing-rooms and in our parlors there are innumerable games and sports which have not upon them the least taint of iniquity.

Light up all your homes with innocent hilarities. Do not sit down with the rheumatism, wondering how children can go on so. Rather thank God that their hearts are so light and their laughter is so free and their cheeks are so ruddy, and that their expectations are so radiant. The night will come soon enough, and the heart-break, and the pang, and the desolation—it will come soon enough for the dear children. Let them while the storm actually clouds the sky it will be time enough for you to haul out your reef-tackles. Carry, then, into your homes not only the innocent sports and games which are the inventions of our own day, but the games which come down with the accumulations of all the past ages—the chess and charades and tableaux and battledore and calisthenics and lawn tennis, and all those amusements which the young people of our homes know so well how to appreciate. Then there will be the parlor socialities—groups of people assembled in your homes, with wit and mimicry and joviality filling the room with joy from door to mantel, and from carpet to the ceiling. Oh, is there any exhilaration like a score of genial souls in one room, each one adding a contribution of his own individual merriment to the aggregation of general hilarity?

Suppose you want to go abroad in the city, then you will find the panorama and the art gallery and the exquisite collections of pictures. You will find the museum and the Historical Society rooms full of rare curiosities, and scores of places which can stand the test of what is right and wrong in amusements. You will find the lecturing hall, which has been honored by the names of Agassiz in nature of history, Doremus in chemistry, Boynton in geology, Mitchell in astronomy, John B. Gough in moral reform, and scores and hundreds of men who have poured their wit and genius and influence through that particular channel upon the hearts and consciences and imaginations of men, setting this country fifty years farther in advance than it would have been without the lecture platform.

I rejoice in the popularization of out-door sports. I hail the croquet ground and the fisherman's rod and the sportsman's gun. In our cities, life is so unhealthy and so unnatural that when the census taker represents a city as having 400,000 inhabitants, there are only 200,000, since it takes at least two men to amount to one man, so depleting and unnerving and exhausting is this metropolitan life. We want more fresh air, more sunlight, more of the abandon of field sports. I cry out for it in behalf of the church of God as well as in behalf of secular interests. I wish that our ponds and our rivers and our Capitoline gr unds might be all aquake with the heel and the shout of the swift skater. I wish that when the warm weather comes, the graceful oar might dip the stream, and the evening tide be resonant with the boatman's song, the bright prow splitting the crystalline billow.

We shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and we will call out people of all occupations and professions and ask them to join in the ball player's sport. You will come back from these out-door exercises and recreations with strength in your arm and color in your cheek and a flash in your eye and courage in your heart. In this great battle that is upealing against the kingdom of darkness, we want not only a consecrated soul, but a strong arm and stout lungs and mighty muscle. I bless God that there are so many recreations that have not on them any taint of iniquity; recreations in which we may engage for the strengthening of the body, for the clearing of the intellect, for the illumination of the soul.

There is still another form of recreation which I commend to you, and that is the pleasure of doing good. I have seen young men, weak and cross and sour and repelling in their disposition, who by one heavenly touch have wakened up and become blessed and buoyant, the ground under their feet and the sky over their heads breaking forth into music. "Oh," says some young man in the house to-day, "I should like that recreation above all others, but I have not the means." My dear brother, let us take an account of stock. You have a large estate, if you only realize it. Two hands. Two feet. You will have, perhaps, during the next year at least ten dollars for charitable contribution. You will have twenty-five hundred cheerful looks, if you want to employ them. You will have five thousand pleasant words if you want to speak them. Now, what an amount that is to start with!

You go out to-morrow morning and you see a case of real destitution by the wayside. You give him two cents. The blind man hears the pennies rattle in his hat, and he says, "Thank you, sir; God bless you!" You pass down the street, trying to look indifferent; but you feel from the very depth of your soul a profound satisfaction that you made that man happy. You go on still farther and find a poor boy with a wheelbarrrow trying to get it up on the curbstone. He fails in the attempt. You say, "Stand back, my lad; let me try." You push it up on the curbstone for him and pass on. He wonders who that well-dressed man was that helped him. You did a kindness to the boy, but you did a great joy to your own soul. You will not get over it all the week.

On the street to-morrow morning you will see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say, "what can I do to make this man happy? He certainly does not want money; he is not poor, but he is sick." Give him one of those twenty five hundred cheerful looks that you have garnered up for the whole year. Look joy and hopefulness into his soul. Going a little farther on, you will come to the store of a friend who is embarrassed in business matters. You will go in and say, "What a fine store you have! I think business will brighten up and you will have more custom after awhile. I think there is coming a great prosperity to all the country. Good morning." You pass out. You have helped that young man, and you have helped yourself.

Colonel Gardiner, who sat with his elbow on a table, spread with all extravagant viands, looking off at a dog on the rug, saying, "How I would like a chance to go with him: I be the dog and he the Colonel Gardiner;" or those two Moravian missionaries who wanted to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attending the sick, and they were told: "If you go in there, you will never come out. We never allow any one to come out, for he would bring the contagion." Then they made their wills and went in, first to help the sick and then to die. Which was the happier—Colonel Gardiner, or the Moravian missionaries dying for others? Was it all sacrifice when the missionaries wanted to bring the gospel to the negroes at the Barbadoes, and, being denied the privilege, sold themselves into slavery, standing side by side, and lying side by side down in the very ditch of suffering, that they might bring those men up to life and God and heaven? Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of doing good! It is the most magnificent recreation to which a man ever put his hand, or his head, or his heart.

But, before closing, I want to impress upon you that mere secular entertainments are not a fit foundation for you soul to build on. I was reading of a woman who had gone all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she came to die. She said: "I will die to-night at 6 o'clock and my soul will be lost. I know it will be lost. I have sinned away my day of grace." The noon came. They desired her to seek religious counsel. "Oh," she said, "it is of no use. My day is gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly pleasure, and it is too late. I shall die to-night at 6 o'clock." The day wore away, and it came to 4 o'clock, and to 5 o'clock, and she cried at 5 o'clock: "Destroying spirits, ye shall not have me yet; it was not 6, it is not 6, it is not 6!" The moments went by, and the shadows began to gather, and the clock struck 6, and while it was striking her soul went. What hour God will call for us I do not know—whether 6 o'clock to-night or 3 o'clock this afternoon, or at half o'clock, or at this moment. Sitting where you are, falling forward, or dropping down, where will you go to?

The last hour of our life will soon be here, and from that hour we will review this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and plotting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh and the remaining drop of blood; and upon our last opportunity for repentance, and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

How He Was Deceived.

"And is this one of those Roentgen photographs of which we have heard so much?" asked the chance visitor.

"Oh, dear, no," replied the host. "It is just an ordinary photograph of a young lady of some prominence in society."

"Ah, pardon me," said the visitor. "The fact is [illegible]."

"The mistake is a natural one," interrupted the host. "You see, of course, that the cathode ray made all fabrics transparent, and this picture merely revealing the head and shoulders of a young lady in a ball gown, you naturally thought that—"

"Precisely," asserted the visitor, and then they dropped the subject.—Chicago Post.

His Recreation.

"I havet always thought," he was saying to himself, "that the division of the intellectual history of the race into the three so-called brilliant epochs, the age of Pericles, the renaissance and the revolution, is fanciful and arbitrary. To the student of history, who marks the advance of humanity, not by the shadows cast by the great men along the wayside of the ages, but rather by those silent influences that sensibly mould character and leave their unmistakable traces in the"—

A voice from the next room interrupted the speaker.

"What are you doing, Elliottson?"

"I am playing, mamma," replied the dear little Boston boy.—Chicago Tribune.

Unofficial.

"A thousand pardons!" he exclaimed, bowing low.

"You mistake, sir," she replied coldly. "I am not Governor Altgeld."—Covington (Ky.) Post.

BOARDERS' BITES.

"Badger doesn't work any, does he?"

"Oh, yes; his wife keeps boarders, and he does the grumbling."—Chicago Record.

We kept boarders during the late exposition and still have a few souvenirs left in the shape of trunks containing peculiar rocks, lightwood-knots and lead pipe.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mrs. Slimdiet—You don't seem to like rice very well, Mr. Peck?

Peck—It is associated with one of the most distressing mistakes I ever was guilty of.

Stout Man (whose appetite has been the envy of his fellow-boarders)—I declare, I have three buttons off my vest.

Mistress of the House—You will probably find them in the dining room, sir.—Town and Country Journal.

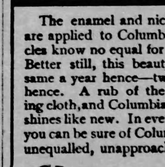
Boarder at table to landlady (taking bite at turnover)—Mrs. Skimpem! Mrs. Skimpem! I haven't come to the apple in this turnover yet.

Mrs. Skimpem—Keep on biting, Mr. Jones. Jones (finishing two-thirds with another bite)—I haven't struck the apple yet, Mrs. Skimpem.

Mrs. Skimpem—Then you've bit over it, Mr. Jones.—To-Date.

FINISH that WEARS

The enamel and nickel that are applied to Columbia Bicycles know no equal for beauty. Better still, this beauty is the same a year hence—two years hence. A rub of the polishing cloth, and Columbia enamel shines like new. In every detail you can be sure of Columbias—unequalled, unapproached.



Columbia Bicycles

Standard of the World.

$100 to all alike

Columbias in construction and quality are in a class by themselves.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all features of Columbias—and of Hartford bicycles, next best, $50, $50, $50—is free from the Columbia agent or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

MOTHERS MUST GUIDE.

THE PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT OF THEIR DAUGHTERS.

Information They Should Furnish at the Proper Time—Knowledge by Which Suffering May Be Avoided.

Every mother possesses information of vital value to her young daughter.

When the girl's thoughts become sluggish, with headache, dizziness, and a disposition to

sleep, pains in back and lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude, and a dislike to the society of children: when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then, her mother should come to her aid.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, at this time, prepare the system for the coming change. See that she has it, and Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., will cheerfully answer any letters where information is desired. Thousands of women owe their health to her and the Vegetable Compound, and mothers are constantly applying to her for advice regarding their daughters.

A WANDERER

IS THE OLD LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY.

Richard Harding Davis Tells of Its Present Condition and Future Prospects—It Dies Hard.

It is only a few years since one of the most stupendous gambling schemes that the world has ever known died out of the United States, and disappeared almost wholly from the thought of the nation. Up to the year 1890, when its charter from the state expired, the Louisiana State Lottery Company was one of the most powerful and influential corporations on the face of the earth. "It put its chain and collar upon legislatures and Senators, judges and editors; it silenced the voice of the church and the pulpit by great gifts of money to charities and hospitals, so giving out in a lump sum with one hand what it had taken from the people in dollars and half dollars, five hundred and six hundred fold with the other." The letters La. S. L. were as familiar everywhere as the Stars and Stripes of the national flag. The mails were loaded down with letters addressed to it, enclosing few or many dollars, according to the means of the sender, or his ability to scrape together sufficient to give the

largest number of chances within his power to obtain. It was a force for evil in the land the strength of which can hardly be estimated.

It was so bold, too. Every newspaper was filled with its flaring advertisements. Its drawings were held with great pomp, and were presided over by General Beauregard and General Early. Feverish excitement awaiting results pervaded the nation, and then a few people received prizes, while fabulous sums, reaching into the millions, were pocketed by the company. It was forbidden against; efforts were made to legislate against it; it was called "the national disgrace," and still it went serenely on apparently undisturbed.

Its charter, as said before, expired in 1890, and then came the final great fight against it, which resulted in a victory for the people. At this time it was said to be receiving as many as eighteen or twenty thousand letters a day, with orders enclosed averaging five dollars a piece. John Wanamaker, then Postmaster-General, put a stop to it all by ordering that no letters or printed matter concerning the lottery should pass through the mails. Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro by the promoters of the great gambling scheme! The Supreme court was appealed to, but its judges upheld Mr. Wanamaker and thus drove the lottery into exile, for when the bill for the renewal of the lease came up before the Louisiana legislature, it was not pressed, and did not pass. It had no place in which to spin its wheel; it could not communicate by mail with its supporters, but yet by means of agents scattered everywhere, it still held its customers and wendered here and there for an abiding place.

For the last few years, however, nothing has been said of it, and in the rush of events, I fancy many people, like myself, have lost track of the afore-time great lottery. It was, therefore, with no little interest that I read in a recent Harper publication entitled Three Gringos in Central America, an account from the ready pen of Richard Harding Davis, of a visit to its present home. For it still lives, and though we know little of its operations, it has a way of reaching the people, and getting their money, if not to the extent it had before.

Mr. Davis learned that its present home was in Honduras, the government of which finally agreed to take the exile in for the sum of $20,000 a year and 20 per cent of its gross earnings. Its lines have not fallen in altogether pleasant places, since "four presidents and many revolutions and governments have appeared and disappeared in the two years in which the lottery people have received their charter from Honduras," and it was not until two years ago that the first drawing was held at Puerto Cortez.

Mr. Davis gives a very amusing account of his effort to find this little "hot Honduran port," where he had been informed the great lottery lived. At last he made the discovery of a steamer running from New Orleans, and subsidized for their purpose by the lottery people. Upon that the "Three Gringos" took passage for Puerto Cortez. Mr. Barross adds that all the information set down in the book was received from the lottery people with the full knowledge that it was to be published, so that he was flying no false colors in accepting this hospitality.

He says concerning the place—and I wish I had space to give more of his own words:

Wherever you turned were evidences of the peculiar business that was being carried on under the roof that sheltered you, and outside in the garden stood another building, containing the printing presses on which the lists of winning numbers were struck off before they were distributed broadcast about the world. But of more interest than all else was the long, unshiny, empty room running the full length of the house, in which, on a platform at one end, were two immense wheels, one of glass and brass, and as transparent as a bowl of goldfish, and the other closely draped in a heavy canvas hood laced and closely strapped around it, and holding sealed and locked within its great bowels one hundred thousand paper tickets in one hundred thousand rubber tubes. * * * * The room in which the drawings are held is about 40 feet long, well lighted by many long, wide windows, and with the stage upon which the wheels stand blocking one end. It is unfurnished except for the chairs and benches upon which the natives or any chance or intentional visitors are welcome to sit and to watch the drawing. The larger wheel, which holds, when all the tickets are sold, the hopes of one hundred thousand people, is about six feet in diameter, with sides of heavy glass, bound together by a heavy tire two feet wide. This tire or rim is made of staves, formed like those of a hogshead, and in it is a door a foot square. After the tickets have been placed in their little rubber jackets and shoveled into the wheel, this door is locked with a padlock and strips of paper are pasted across it and sealed at each end, and so it remains until the next drawing. One hundred thousand tickets in rubber tubes an inch long and a quarter of an inch wide take up a great deal of space, and make such an appreciable difference in the weight of the wheel that it requires the efforts of two men pulling on the handles at either side to even budge it. Another man and myself were quite satisfied when we had put our shoulders to it and had succeeded in turning it a foot or two. But it was interesting to watch the little black tubes with even that slow start go slipping and sliding down over the others, leaving the greater mass undisturbed and packed together at the bottom as a wave sweeps back the upper layer of pebbles on a seashore. * * * Whenever there is a drawing, General W. L. Cabell, of Texas, and Colonel C. J. Villere, of Louisiana, who have taken the places of the late General Beauregard and of the late General Early, take their stand at different wheels. General Cabell at the large and Colonel Villere at the one holding the prizes. They open the doors which they had sealed up a month previous, and into each wheel a little Indian girl puts her hand and draws out a tube. The tube holding the ticket is handed to General Cabell, and the one holding the prize won is given to Colonel Villere, and they read the numbers aloud and the amount won six times, three times in Spanish and three times in English, on the principle probably of the man in the play who had only one line, and who spoke them twice, "so that the audience will know I am saying it."

The two tickets are then handed to young Barross, who fastens them together with a rubber band and throws them into a basket for further reference. Three clerks with duplicate books keep tally of the numbers and of the prizes won. The drawing begins generally at six in the morning and lasts until ten, and then, everybody having been made rich, the philanthropists and generals and colonels and Indian girls—and, let us hope, the men who turned the wheel—go in to breakfast.

So far as I could see, the drawings are conducted with fairness. But with only 3,434 prizes and 100,000 tickets the chances are so infinitesimal and the advantage to the company so enormous that honesty in manipulating the wheel ceases to be a virtue, and becomes the lottery's only advertisement.

Somewhat different this from the old days when the drawing was held at the Charles Theatre in New Orleans, and it was made a gala day for everybody. Then advertising in the newspapers all over the land; now shut out from each and all, and compelled to reach the people, if at all, by that funny advertisement upon certain show bills, beginning, "Conrad! Conrad! Conrad!"; then loading the mails at the rate of 20,000 letters a day; now shut away from them and compelled to resort to the express companies for the money sent to an out-of-the-way place and outwardly for another purpose. So has public sentiment placed its seal of disapproval upon one of the greatest gambling schemes of the century now drawing to its close.

Mr. Davis closes his interesting story with a few pages of strong words regarding the men who can continue to carry forward an enterprise under such circumstances as at present, and at the cost of the good opinion of their fellow men. There is no longer need to abuse it, for its power is gone, and one can sympathize with Mr. Davis when he says:

"There was something almost pathetic to me in the efforts of this great, arrogant gambling scheme, that had in its day brought the good name of a state into disrepute, that had boasted of the prices it paid for the honor of its members, and had robbed a whole nation willing to be robbed, spinning its wheel in a back room in a hot, half-barbarous country, and to an audience of gaping Indians and unwashed Honduranian generals.

Since this chapter was written, Mr. Davis adds in a note, a bill has been passed which hinders the lottery still further by soon closing even the present avenues of correspondence, and, as a consequence, the company is now negotiating with the government of Venezuela for its protection, having offered $50,000 a year and a share of its earnings.

It dies hard. No doubt does any evil which attains such strength as this one, and it is only the united effort of a body of people who recognize the necessity of reform, and strike continued blows in season and out of season which can break them down. The desire for sudden riches gave this a power upon the thought plane that rendered it almost invincible, and yet it was conquered at last, and conquered by the sentiment of brotherhood which rises up to protect those who cannot or will not protect themselves.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Book Agent Snubbed.

This incident isn't intended to discourage the legitimate business of a book agent, but perhaps it may point a moral. There was a ring at the front door of a South Park home one forenoon recently, and the woman of the house, taking her hands out of the flour on the cake-board, went to the door.

"Is Mrs. Blank at home?" inquired a stranger, who stood at the door.

"I am," was the reply.

"Would you mind, stranger, as he pushed by her and took possession of the parlor, "I would like to talk with you a few minutes."

Tossing his coat and hat on the sofa, and taking his prospectus from his pocket, he continued:

"I am introducing a work that"—

"Is it a book on etiquette?" interrupted the woman of the house.

The stranger looked at her for a moment; then he took in the situation—also her cast and hat and his departure.—Lewiston Journal.

—There is money to be made in Cripple Creek, and when you go take the "Great Rock Island" Route, through Colorado Springs.

This is the only direct line and saves several hours in time. Send for full information to JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.

What It Is to Be Tall.

An orderly of the Berlin Cuirassier Guards, of gigantic stature, was wending his way from the palace to the Brandenburg Gate. As the pavement was covered with a thin coating of ice, he fell to the ground while passing along Unter den Linden. A shoemaker's apprentice went up to the man as he law sprawling at full length, tapped him on the shoulder, and said:

"Two more turnbles like that and you are at the Brandenburg Gate.—Zeitspiegel.

Needed in Either Case, Perhaps.

"A sailor going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety." Such was the message as given to the parson. It was read out in church like this: "A sailor going to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."—Chat.

Something in a Name.

She—You know, my dear Julius—
He—Julius? You meant to say Karl, didn't you?
She—Oh, dear! How silly of me; I thought this was Wednesday.—Gottinger Zeitung.

CHARTSHORN'S SELECTIVE SHAVE HOLDERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL OF THE GENUINE CHARTSHORN

The Sunday School.

Parable of the Great Supper.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Come; for all things are now ready.—Luke 14:17.

(Luke 14:15-24. Memory verses 21-23.)

Read Luke 14:1-35.

COMMON VERSION.

15. And when one of them that sat at meat with him heard these things, he said unto him, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God.

16. Then said he unto him, A certain man made a great supper, and bade many:

17. And sent his servant at supper time to say to them that were bidden, Come; for all things are now ready.

18. And then all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it; I pray thee have me excused.

19. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them: I pray thee have me excused.

20. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I can not come.

21. So that servant came and shewed his lord these things. Then the master of the house being angry said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.

22. And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and yet there is room.

23. And the lord said unto the servant, Go out in the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled.

24. For I say unto you, That none of those men which were bidden shall taste of my supper.

Illustrative Applications.

One of them that sat at meat with him said, Blessed is he that shall eat bread in the kingdom of God (v. 15). A hundred persons would be glad of a promise to sit at a feast in the presence of Jesus, where one would welcome an invitation to follow him in the rough path that he and his loved ones must tread. Drawing rations and pay are more attractive to the average recruit than marching and fighting; but the latter must precede the former.

"Not first the glad and then the sorrowful,
But first the sorrowful and then the glad;
Tears for a day; for earth of tears is full,
Then we forget that we were ever sad."

But he said, A certain man made a great supper; and he bade many; and he sent forth his servant at supper time to say, Come, for all things are now ready. And they all began to make excuse (vs. 16-18). A great many who would like to be at the gospel feast, or to be in the presence of Jesus, by and by, are not ready to give up everything else just now, in order to accept the invitation which is for just now. They want to enjoy what they have, and then enjoy what they may have; but they are unwilling to give up this in order to get that. A heaven that is to begin for us when we have nothing to do on earth that we like to do, is a pleasant heaven to think about; but a heaven that demands costly preparation here and now has fewer attractions to many of us. So as to Christ's presence here in this life, we would like it if we could have it when and as we please; but if it must be sought by a change of occupation and surroundings that will take us away from our chief delights, we want to be excused.

The first said, I have bought a field. Another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen. Another said, I have married a wife (vs. 18-20). These are excuses enough to keep men from serving the Lord—excuses which seem fair enough on their face. But, after all, one excuse is no better than another, if it is proffered as a plea for refusing to do one's chief duty. A man's first duty is toward God, and not toward himself or his neighbor. He ought to be pure, truthful, honest, charitable, kindly, because God commands it. He ought to find time to pray to himself and his family, and to read and study the Bible. These things rest upon him as duties which are not to be shirked through the supposed necessity of looking after real estate, or live stock, or a young wife. If a man can stay in his present business, or can extend it, without breaking any of God's commandments, or neglecting any duty toward God, let him do so. But if lying, or cheating, or injuring his fellowman, seems inevitable in that business, let him quit it. If ther is nothing else by which he can live, let him die. It is his duty to have family prayers, to give due attention to the training of his children, to observe the Sabbath as a day of rest and worship. If he can do all these things consistently with his present business arrangements, well and good. If not, let him make new business arrangements or let him abandon all business. Any excuse for shirking one's first duty is inexcusable.

Then the master of the house ... said, ... Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor and maimed and blind and lame (v. 21). God has more ways than one of filling his house. If those who expected to be his guests and were first invited are unready to come at the appointed time, he will send out for those who had no thought that they should be thus favored. Even now his servants are gathering in guests from the garrets and cellars of our cities, from dens of vice and prison-houses, from border fields of civilization, and from wastes of heathendom. Missionaries, Sunday-school teachers, Young Men's Christian Association workers, Salvation Army soldiers, and godly men and women of every name, are urging the glad news of salvation on those who were but recently called hopeless outcasts. God be praised that the gospel invitation is extended so widely, and that you and I have a part in pressing it into the "regions beyond"

Go out into the highways and hedges, and constrain them to come in (v. 23). Open doors and attractive interiors, with first-class music, are well enough in their way, but they are not in themselves sufficient. If hungry souls will not come to the gospel feast on a mere invitation, they must be sought out where they are, and constrained to come in. The Great Commission is not, as many seem to think, "Come ye from all the world, and hear the gospel," but it is, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel." Eloquent and earnest preacher proclaims a loving message from a church pulpit to attentive pewholders, he might be doing worse; but that is not evangelizing; it is not in the line of God's way of reaching unsaved souls. God sent his own Son from heaven to seek and to save those who were lost. The followers of Jesus ought to go out from their attractive church homes to seek and to save the lost in the city back streets and slums, and in the country highways and ledges. The way to get hearers of the gospel is to go for them.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

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A trial bottle of famous "SOZODONT" for the teeth and breath can be had by mail, if you send three cents for postage, and mention this paper. Address, HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

THE X RAYS.

Experiments Conducted at St. Louis and at Cleveland.

Wilson Foster, a photographer of St. Louis, is confident that he is the first person to obtain a shadow-photograph by the aid of the moon's rays. On the night of March 24, with a plate in an ordinary light proof-holder that was exposed to the direct moonlight for 30 minutes a very clear negative of a human hand in outline was obtained. The sensitive plate was covered by one thickness of heavy cardboard, over which the hand lay during the exposure.

Prof. D. C. Miller, of the Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, succeeded on March 24 in obtaining a photograph of his own ribs and backbone by means of the Roentgen rays. The exposure lasted an hour, the professor lying face downward on a photographic plate 8 by 12 inches without divesting himself of his clothing, the Crookes tubes being suspended over his back. A clear print, showing all the bones of the chest and back, was obtained.

Times Change.

"I tell you the time in which one lives has a great effect on his career. Take Washington, for instance."

"Well, what of him?"

"Do you supose a man who would persist in telling the truth at all times in these days would ever get further in public life than a notary public?"—Harper's Bazar.

Troubles of Matrimony.

Cobwigger—My wife hasn't spoken a single word to me for two days it has well-nigh driven me crazy.

Brown—Yet only last week you told me she was a woman who talked you to death.—N. Y. World.

Ravages of Time.

Clara—Sadie has been ill for a month. Maude—Does she show it?

Clara—I should say so. You ought to see the color of her hair.—Los Angeles (Cal.) World.

THE "VOLUNTEERS."

Ballington Booth's New Salvation Army to Be So Called.

Ballington Booth has finally selected the name, "The Volunteers," for his new American Salvation Army. The cut, herewith given, shows the flag decided upon. The patterns for uniforms have also been selected. The skirt for the women will be made perfectly plain, of

FLAG OF BALLINGTON BOOTH'S NEW ARMY.

such a length that it will just clear the ground. The waist of the uniform will be a tight-fitting Norfolk jacket, with three box plaits down the front and three down the back. The headgear of the women will be a poke bonnet. As compared with the Salvation Army bonnets, they are shorter behind and do not cover the ears. The poke is also narrower. The style for spring and summer will be bread straw, trimmed with brown satin ribbon.

The men's uniform will be almost exactly like the regular fatigue uniform of the United States army. The trousers will be light blue and the blouse dark blue. The blouses of the officers will have standing collars. The collars of the privates' blouses will be like the collars of ordinary coats.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1896.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

AN EXPLANATION.

Owing to the amount of space demanded this week by our advertisers, we omit the announcements of Kaffir corn, our garden seed offer, our Atlas offer, and the Publishers' column.

If you desire to order any of these please refer to last week's paper for particulars.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE WOOLEN INDUSTRY.

The manufacturers of woolen goods in the United States are suffering severely from the enormous increase of foreign importations. The wholesale clothing houses, which, up to the present time, purchased the most of their cloth from American manufacturers, this year have changed their source of supply, and are buying foreign-made cloths, which are cheaper; but, while they look as well, are not nearly so durable, because of the amount of shoddy contained in them. The following from the Manchester, England, Guardian, thus speaks of these cloths, which are largely manufactured in Manchester:

How far local firms are justified in producing a showy but half-worthless cloth that will be sold to the American retail buyers—farmers, artisans and the like—is another matter. The possibility even a few years ago of manufacturing a cloth at 1s. 6d. (36 cents) per yard was scouted, but today there are makers to be found able to produce good-looking masses of the poorest shoddy, kept in form by low cotton warp, at from 1s. 3d. (30 cents) per yard.

This tells why our woolen manufacturers can not compete with English goods. As a consequence, many American woolen mills are being closed, and hundreds of men and girls thus thrown out of work entirely. The reason the British manufacturers are making such desperate efforts at this time is, that they know, with a Republican President and Congress, there will be an increase in the tariff on woolen goods, and, therefore, they are shoving off their present stocks at a very low figure, so as to get as much benefit as possible out of the American market before it is closed to their shoddy goods by a properly protective tariff.

"GREER COUNTY."

The decision of the United States supreme court that "Greer county" is part of Oklahoma, and not of Texas, probably was disagreeable to the people of the Lone Star state. Greer county is over 1,000 square miles in area, and contains something like 20,000 people, whose citizenship is thus suddenly transferred from Texas to Oklahoma.

The dispute over its jurisdiction arose from a blunder made by some map maker many years ago, who made the North Fork of Red river the northern boundary of Mexico, and located the hundredth meridian something like 100 miles too far east. Relying on this old map Texas claimed up to the North Fork of Red river, but this was not conceded by the national government. The matter was allowed to drift until it was finally brought before the supreme court.

Its decision is that the old map is erroneous, that Texas has no claim, and that Greer county therefore is part of Oklahoma. Congress then promptly passed a bill to protect landholders by suspending the public land laws so far as Greer county is concerned. These settlers obtained their title from the state of Texas, while the decision is that Texas had no title, and hence could grant none. The act was necessary to prevent squatters from entering these lands under the regular laws. This is the last area of disputed jurisdiction within the United States.

The interior of Cuba is splendidly adapted for the bushwhacking warfare which the insurgents are carrying on. The roads are frequently bordered by thick, well-laid stone walls, made from limestone which lies near the surface of the ground. These were built by the planters of the old days to give the slaves employment when there was no other task to keep them out of mischief. With the screen of thorny bush that grows along them, they form excellent lurking places for the insurgents, who have routed more than one detachment of marching troops from behind their shelter. This also explains why there are so few losses in killed and wounded in some of their battles.

Ex-President Harrison is said to favor any one for the Presidential nomination except McKinley, whom he does not regard as of Presidential size. At least so says a rumor going the rounds of the press. If true, we beg to remind Benjamin that McKinley does not have to wear his grandfather's hat to make him popular with the people.

Bayard refused to be interviewed on the adoption of those resolutions of censure. He has at last found out that silence is golden.

Senator Peffer's bill to make Easter a national holiday is somewhat supererogatory. Sunday is always a holiday, anyhow.

ALCOHOL AND LONG LIFE.

A recent issue of the London Hospital, an English medical journal of high standing, has an article discussing the question whether middle-aged men are not shortening their lives by drinking. It first points out the fact that, in England, among people under middle age there has been a steady decrease in the quantity of alcohol consumed, and a steady and enormous growth of total abstinence. Among these the death rate has steadily and markedly gone down during the whole of the past half century.

But, while the younger generation in England has been abstaining from the use of liquor in a much more marked degree than ever before, there has been in that country a vastly increased consumption for the whole population, and since that consumption can only have increased among actual drinkers, and those drinkers are persons at or above middle age, it follows, of necessity, that they must have been responsible for the whole of the increased consumption. Corresponding with this, there is a heightened death rate.

This points infallibly to the conclusion that middle-aged men must be drinking in an excessive degree, and shortening their lives thereby; but the Hospital then turns to the still more important question to those who are earnestly seeking a solution of the drink problem. That question is, why do the men of the period of middle life drink more in proportion than formerly? It can hardly be believed that modern men and women drink from a mere animal love of the excitement which alcohol produces. Hence we must look to our civilization, to our methods of work, to the strain on brain and body, for the reason why this class indulge.

The Hospital believes there are many very real and very obvious causes in modern life which operate to produce profound depression of spirits in middle-aged and old men, and large impairments of the vital powers. But it is exactly in middle-age that the responsibilities of the civilized man are the heaviest. Those responsibilities he feels he must meet and face, just as the soldier on the battle field feels that he has no choice but to meet and face even death, if that be necessary.

The real problem then we have to face is not this—Do middle-aged men drink alcohol and shorted their lives thereby? but this—If middle-aged men shorten their lives by drinking, why do they do it? And can we find any means of lessening the worry and strain of modern life, and so of preventing that depression of spirit and impairment of mental powers which makes men feel a stimulant to be an imperative necessity?

Something must be found; and it is well that investigators are pointing out the different causes which lead men to drink. For we must remove the cause if we would stop the effect; and we must find the cause and the remedy, as part of the work to be done before we can

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE SILVER SENATORS' THREAT

There was a secret conference at Washington between the 16 to 1 senators who voted against the consideration of the tariff bill in the Senate, and a number of manufacturers of Philadelphia. The latter are said to be for free coinage at 16 to 1, and to favor linking that issue with protection. The dispatch states that the sextette of silver senators defined their position in such a manner as to make it plain to the manufacturers that there could be no protective tariff legislation, either at this session of Congress or next, without making the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and protection "constitute an indivisible issue."

This is one of several recent indications that the silver chiefs, grown desperate at the very perceptible weakening of their crusade, have determined to prevent the adoption of a sound money plank at St. Louis. Were that done, the silver question would disappear, as the greenback question did, and they would themselves be "statesmen out of a job." They propose to hold up a threat against protective tariff legislation, to prevent the St. Louis convention from making a declaration of the will of the majority of the Republicans of the nation that the standard of values shall not be changed.

There is another point in the above account of the conference which is interesting. It is, that the manufacturers engaged in it are in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1. This will be heralded to the deceived and duped readers of Populistic papers as "the growth of silver sentiment in the East." It is an exhibition of grasping selfishness, a willingness to inflict untold injury upon the people that they may make personal gain.

These manufacturers—the dispatches carefully abstains from naming them—know that the adoption of free coinage at 16 to 1 means to drop to the silver standard; that the "dollar" will be the silver dollar, at its bullion value—not, as at present, held up to the gold dollar in value. They would pay their workmen just as many "dollars" as they now do, but those dollars would have only about half the purchasing power of the present dollar. As the price of the labor required is the largest item in the cost of manufacturing, their profits would be largely enhanced; and it is this profit they are after.

When the currency of a country depreciates, the first thing that happens is that the price of goods goes up, to correspond with the depreciation. A thing that sells for $1 at present would then sell for about $1.85—in silver. But the rate of wages is always the first thing to fall in times of panic, and the last thing to rise. The rate of wages would eventually rise, but slowly and spasmodically; and, as the standard would be variable, would never reach the actual purchasing power of the present wages in gold.

The whole scheme is a piece of scoundrelism; a blow aimed at the working class directly, for it affects their living. The laboring men of the nation have just had, within the past three years, a costly lesson in unsound tariff theories; are they willing to try another, and a still more costly one, on unsound financial theories?

The tens of thousands of Americans who, in boyhood, read "Tom Brown at Rugby" with unalloyed delight, will mourn the death of its author, Hon. Thomas Hughes. He was quite a figure in English politics. A leader of the Liberal party, he took an active part, as a member of Parliament, in the disestablishment of the Irish church, the admission of dissenters to Oxford and Cambridge universities, the extension of suffrage and other reform measures.

There are signs of improvement in the horse market. The depression was so great that farmers quit breeding in disgust, and the scarcity is beginning to be felt. Within two years good prices will rule for good young roadsters and draft horses.

It is believed at Atlanta that Secretary Hoke Smith may run against Crisp for Senator. This means a fight on the money question in Georgia, as Crisp is a 16-to-1 man, and Hoke for sound money.

HONEST MONEY PLATFORMS.

Yesterday the Republican conventions of two great states declared, in their platforms, in the most emphatic manner, in favor of honest money. New York and Minnesota have placed themselves side by side in the front rank, declaring in favor of protection and reciprocity, and against the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

The New York resolution on the currency question is remarkably clear and pointed. It does not declare opposition to silver as a money metal, but only against its use at a false ratio; and it gives irrefragable reasons therefor in compact form. Here is the utterance:

The agitation for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 seriously disturbs all industrial interests, and calls for a clear statement of the Republican attitude upon this question, to the end that the trade of this country at home and abroad may again be placed upon a sound and stable foundation.

We recognize in the movement for the free coinage of silver an attempt to degrade the long established standard of our monetary system, and hence a blow to public and private credit, at once costly to the national government and harmful to our domestic and foreign commence.

Until there is a prospect of international agreement as to silver coinage, and while gold remains to be the standard of the United States and of the civilized world, the Republican party of New York declares itself in favor of the firm maintenance of that standard.

The Minnesota plank takes exactly the same ground. It expresses itself in favor of the use of silver to whatever extent it can be maintained at parity with gold; but declares against free coinage, for the same reasons recognized as irrefutable by intelligent men of all shades of political opinion. Here is the plank:

Resolved, That we favor the use of both gold and silver to the extent to which they can be maintained in circulation at a parity in purchasing and debt-paying power; that we are earnestly opposed, under the present conditions, to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, for the manifest reason that it would destroy such parity, enormously contract the volume of our currency by forcing gold out of circulation and immediately place us on a silver basis.

Believing also that it is a self-evident fact that the effect of the international demonstration of silver can be overcome only by the international remonetization of that metal, the Republican party of Minnesota most heartily favors an international conference for that purpose.

As the time for the St. Louis convention draws nearer, it becomes certain that it will be required to frame a deliverance, not only on the general money question, but on the proposition to admit silver to free coinage at 16 to 1. We believe the great majority of the Republicans of the country are favorable to the continued use of silver as money; but we know that the party is overwhelmingly opposed to its free coinage at 16 to 1. Every sensible man knows that the purchasing power of coin of fixed redemption depends entirely upon the market value of the bullion it contains.

The silver dollar contains bullion now worth only about 54 cents. It is held up to the gold dollar in the same way that the greenback is so held. In fact, it is a flat coin. To admit it to free coinage would be to force its circulation at its bullion value. Our "dollar" would then mean the silver dollar, with just about half the purchasing power the gold dollar has. The workingmen and farmers of the Union are not willing to have this done, with its inevitable result of driving all gold out of circulation, and contracting the currency enormously. And they will demand a straight, unequivocal utterance on this point from the St. Louis convention.

REDEMPTION IN "COIN."

The Blade is in receipt of the following question from R. W. S., Lucas, Kan., which involves a very common error in regard to silver coin:

When the Wall street gamblers presented notes payable in coin, why did not Secretary Carlisle order them paid in silver instead of using bonds to buy gold?

The only United States notes in circulation which specify, on their face, that they are payable "in coin," are the Sherman notes, issued to pay for silver bullion bought under the Sherman act. The law of July 14, 1890, authorizing their issue, says that they shall be redeemed in gold or silver, at the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury; that is, the Secretary shall decide which he will pay out.

But the same law also declares that it is the established policy of the United States to maintain the parity of the two metals upon the existing ratio, or any ratio that may be provided by law, and this latter provision compels the Secretary to pay in gold when gold is demanded, and in silver when silver is demanded. If he should force the holder of a note to take silver when he demands gold, his action would constitute such a discrimination between the two metals as would destroy their parity.

In other words, the only way in which the parity can be maintained is to treat the coins of both metals precisely alike in making payments on government account and in receiving payments of demands due to the government. Our free coinage friends certainly can urge no valid objection against such a policy, because every man who wants silver will get it in any quantity he may desire, and, in fact, the holders of silver certificates or Treasury notes may deposit them with the treasurer of the United States, or any assistant treasurer, and silver dollars of an equal amount will be sent to them by express at the expense of the government. This is not done with regard to gold, or any other form of our money, but the purpose is to encourage as much as possible the circulation of silver among the people by affording them the best possible facilities for obtaining it.

MR. HOPKINS'S VIEWS.

Representative Hopkins, of the House ways and means committee, declares it to be absolutely impossible for New York to hope to insert a single gold standard plank in national platform, as the bulk of Republicans will remain fast to the use of both metals. Mr. Hopkins is confused in his ideas. There is no doubt that the majority of the Republicans favor the use of both metals if it can be done without endangering the present standard of values.

Has Mr. Hopkins ever realized that no plan of practical bimetallism, other than an international agreement, has yet been proposed?

The silver question is not, shall we formulate some plan whereby silver and gold can circulate at a parity as money of final redemption? but, shall we admit silver to free coinage at 16 to 1?

The Republicans of New York expressed themselves honestly and frankly on this point. They are not in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1, and they give sound and sufficient reasons. They declare that they are in favor of retaining the gold standard, as we have had it for many years, until silver can be rehabilitated by international agreement.

Has Mr. Hopkins any practical plan for reaching bimetallism other than an international agreement? If he has, he should make it public at once.

The Ways and Means committee is deluged with requests for reciprocity legislation from all over the country. The people at last understand what reciprocity means.

Up to date there is a good prospect for a big fruit crop. Even the newspapers have been lenient with the fruit outlook.

There will be McKinley voters in the Massachusetts delegations at St. Louis if the state convention did endorse Reed.

EUROPE'S COMING GRANARY.

The question of competition in producing grain for the consuming nations of Europe—the only portion of the world which does not produce its own supply of breadstuffs—is an important one for the farmers of the United States. A few years ago we had little competition. The farmers of the West found an ample market in Europe for their surplus, and that, too, at good prices. Wheat raising paid, and year by year the unoccupied lands were settled more and more and a greater area was put under cultivation.

So rapid was this process that our increasing production at last became greater than the world's demands. Almost at the same time, we found we had competitors. Argentine wheat began to come into the European market, and each year its amount increased. Then Australia and Indian wheat joined in the competition, and the too great production had its legitimate effect—it reduced the world's price for wheat to a point which brought little or no profit to the American producers.

Is this condition temporary, or will it be permanent? Are the grain fields of the United States to be the chief source of the European supply, or must our farmers turn their attention to other crops?

Unfortunately the indications are that present conditions will not change. We must continue to meet the competition of other wheat growing countries, which, through the vast increase in ocean tonnage and the low freight rates, are able to compete with us on equal terms.

But even worse is the prospect when the great Russian railway across Siberia is completed. Baron Nordenskjold, the noted scientist and explorer, declares that Siberia will produce all the wheat that Europe can consume. He has traveled over Siberia and says its southern half has exactly the same conditions as a grain country that the northern United States possess. The immense deserts of the north, where the cold is so intense as to exclude all cultivation, are bordered on the south by the greatest belt of forests in the world, and farther south still are enormous plains with a magnificently rich, black soil. These, he is confident, will, at small cost, be made to produce the most bountiful crops of maize, rice and wheat.

Nordenskjold believes that when these Siberian plains are brought under cultivation, it will be practically impossible for other agricultural countries, where population is denser and land and labor more valuable, to compete with them. In a few years the great railway will be completed, and as coal is found in abundance along the line, the freight rates will be low. By the time the road is ready the canalization now in progress between the interior rivers will probably also be completed; and it will be simply a matter of inviting or forcing immigration, scratching the soil and shipping the products to the markets of Europe. It will be the story of the settlement and development of the United States over again, perhaps on even a larger scale.

These are not agreeable facts to the thoughtful among American grain-raisers. They raise a problem which is hard to solve—what shall our farmers raise instead of grain? The foolish cry of the demagogue that "free silver" will raise prices affords no answer. It is not a question of prices so much as of markets. If Siberian wheat can be put down in European milling centers at prices so low that our farmers can not compete, it is plain they must cease raising so much wheat. What will take the place of wheat as a valuable crop?

MILLS, OF TEXAS.

Walter Quarles Mills is always tuned up to a point far above concert pitch. His oratory is always a shriek, and in his political acts he always out-Herods Herod. A fine example of his extremism was the Cuban resolutions he introduced in the Senate last Thursday.

It had become clear that the majority of the Senate were dissatisfied with the conference report on the resolutions; that the House resolutions, adopted in conference, go a little farther than the senators deem wise; and a resolution was offered and adopted to recommit the report to the conference committee.

Just before the vote on the resolution was taken, however, Mr. Mills leaped, Curtius-like, into the breach, with resolutions which go farther than anything which has yet been spoken of in Congress.

The first directs (not asks) the President to request the Spanish government to grant local self-government to Cuba. The second provides that, in case Spain refuses, the President shall use the army and navy of the United States to take forcible possession of Cuba, drive out the Spanish forces, and hold the island until self-government is established by the Cuban people.

In other words, the United States government is directed to compel Spain to grant autonomy to the island, or aid the Cubans in achieving their independence.

Mr. Mills is making a magnificent play to the galleries. He waited until it was fully apparent that the Senate will not adopt any but the most conservative form of resolution on the Cuban question, and then he interjects these fire-eating resolutions. He knows there is not the slightest possibility of their adoption.

It is perfectly plain that he is playing the demagogue. The time to introduce such a proposition was when the subject first came up in Congress. But Mr. Mills maintained a discreet silence at that time, and until the temper of Congress on the question was perfectly clear. Then he throws a jingo bomb, with a great show of bravado.

Mills is an absurd individual.

The conferees on the Cuban resolutions so far have failed to reach common ground. It is possible that the House may recede from its amendments and adopt the original Senate resolutions without change. That would be a wise and moderate solution of the difficulty.

They are all looking to Ohio. The Republicans want McKinley for President, the Democrats want Campbell, and the Prohibitionists want R. S. Thompson. The Populists should not forget that Gen. Coxey is yet a resident of the state.

The Chicago Dispatch tells the only way to defeat McKinley, and that is to have him withdraw before the St. Louis convention meets, and the Dispatch is right.

Quay's managers have ordered a half million campaign buttons. If they are McKinley buttons they will have no difficulty in finding a demand for them.

Three of the four delegates at large from Minnesota to the St. Louis convention are newspaper men, and they are all for McKinley.

Mayor Pingree is a better judge of potatoes than of Presidential candidates.

South Dakota is now occupying a good seat in the McKinley band wagon.

It is significant that McKinley conventions are sound money conventions.

Joe Manley's protesting department is now working over time.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The spring is beginning to animate business. The sluggish currents of trade are feeling the revivifying influence of the spring demand for goods, and the business pulse is beating faster. Though the improvement as yet is not what it should normally be, yet there is in it the potency and promise of better things, and a feeling of encouragement is abroad.

The financial skies are clearing somewhat. Money is accumulating on account of country depositers, but city deposits are decreasing because of the increased call for funds to use in active business by merchants and manufacturers. The unexpected strength of the sound money sentiment, as indicated in a number of state platforms within the past week or so, has had its natural result in a renewal of confidence. Especially is this true of Europeans who are engaged in trade with the United States, and with those abroad who are interested in our financial operations.

Foreign exchange has advanced very close to the shipping point, and this is a matter of uneasiness with some persons. It ought not to be, however, because this season of the year high exchange rates are normal, and gold exports are to be expected. The Secretary of the Treasury has raised the premium on gold bars from 1-16 to 3-16 of 1 per cent. This was not due, as has erroneously been stated by many, to check gold exports, for every sensible man knows that it will not have this effect. The intention is, to have exporters of gold use coin instead of bars, and to meet the rise in the market rate of gold bars in London, which took place some three weeks ago.

The stock market is still without life. The trading is limited, and the fluctuations in prices small. Part of this is due to the unsatisfactory conditions existing, and part to the general desire to wait and see what is the temper of the conventions on the money question. The foreign conditions are not particularly satisfactory. The condition of European politics disturbs foreign stock exchanges, and has caused some selling of holdings in this country on foreign account.

Henry Clews, in his Saturday circular, has this discussion of the effect of the silver question on the money and stock markets:

Questions of this weighty nature are taken much more seriously at the financial center of the nation than among the smaller populations of the country. To men who represent hundreds of millions of invested capital, it is a matter of the utmost gravity whether those investments are to yield a return payable in gold and its equivalents or in a currency depreciated one-half as compared with gold. The rural constituencies, however, view such questions in no such serious light. They know little of the differences between one kind of money and another and regard the quantity of money as a much more important matter than its quality. Yet this very class have the numerical majority at the polls, and therefore may easily turn the scale against those whose fortunes depend upon our money maintaining its face value in gold.

It is therefore no matter of surprise that New York and other large centers should feel deeply concerned about the uncertainty in which the money of the future is involved, and about the results of an election in which the constitution of our money is the primary issue. The extent to which this unsettled feeling exists in the investment market may be inferred from the fact that, when the Treasury recently asked for a loan of one hundred millions, yielding less than four per cent, nearly six hundred millions was offered. This immense amount of offers was due to the fact that the bidders expected the interest and principal would be paid in gold; and the reason why they had withheld their funds from other investments was because they did not feel quite sure that such investments might not become payable in silver or its representatives.

Those who look deeply into the sources of public sentiment are likely to feel entire confidence in the final maintenance of the gold basis; but the large majority of those having accumulations to invest have no opinions which they are willing to trust in a matter of such importance, and they therefore prefer to keep used means in an uninvested form, so that they may the more easily protect themselves. This is the practical significance of the money question to Wall street. It is this uncertainty which prevents the negotiations of loans for new enterprises; which keeps railroad construction in suspense and generally causes people of means to prefer investments about which no question affecting the money of payment can arise.

It should be some assurance to this class of people that the drift of public opinion on this money question is distinctly shaping in favor of sound principles and methods. Public education upon such a complicated question must necessarily be slow, and we may have to wait yet some time before a final conclusion is reached. The main question is whether the popular sentiment is moving in the right direction; and on that point close observers can have no second opinion. That being demonstrated, there is room for a large abatement of the present misgivings among cautious people. Under the feverish excitement of the Presidential year, people may remain timid; but, as sure as the American people are honest, so sure is it that we shall never have any other than honest money. The fierce contest on this issue pending the elections is likely to bring out that prospect with more certainty than now exists, and for that reason I look for a steady recovery of confidence in the market for securities.

THE DUTY ON HAY.

The farmers of the country are appealing to Congress just now for an increased duty upon hay. Thousands of petitions have been in circulation in the country in the past few weeks, signed by hundreds of thousands of farmers, asking Congress to increase the rate. The reason of this is the enormous increase in the importations of hay, mostly from Canada, since the repeal of the McKinley law. The duty on hay under the McKinley tariff was four dollars per ton. In the year following the enactment of that law, the importations of hay dropped from 125,000 tons to 29,000 tons.

The Wilson law repealed the rate, and in its place put a duty of 20 per cent ad valorem, which amounts to about $1.60 per ton. So the present rate of duty under the Wilson law is only about one-third what it was under the McKinley law. The result of it is the enormous increase in the importations of hay. The amount of hay brought into the country since the enactment of the Wilson law, has been more than double what it was in the corresponding length of time under the McKinley law.

The official figures for the first seventeen months of the Wilson law show a total importation of 373,860 tons of hay, against 140,082 tons in the last seventeen months of the McKinley law. This shows an increase of 233,778 tons. It will thus be seen that the importations under the new law by reason of the enormous reductions in tariff rates, have increased more than 150 per cent, and that nearly two million dollars, which would otherwise have gone to the farmers of the United States, has gone out of the country by reason of the increased purchases of hay from abroad, brought in as a result of the reductions in rates of duty.

THE BLADE ATLAS.

The following unsolicited letter, from a gentleman who purchased The Blade's Atlas in parts, tells how our readers are pleased with it:

Adamsville, Pa., March 27, 1896.—Publishers Blade: I desire to express my high estimation of the series of maps, ordered through you, and received a day or two ago. I mean the series published by the Rand McNally Co., Chicago. They are full and clear and satisfactory—much more so than any series of the kind I have seen. At the price almost any one can secure a set, and they are adapted to increase the clearness of apprehension of what is read, even by the most unlearned and illiterate. You have done a good thing for the country in taking measures to secure a wide circulation. Allow me to express my thanks for my share of the benefits enjoyed through it, and to express my high satisfaction with it, and to hope that you will be proportionately repaid. Yours, much obliged,

S. M. BROWN.

"McKinley, the advance agent of prosperity," is a catch-phrase which is now sweeping the country, and is so popular that it is more potent than argument. It is an exhaustive argument boiled down.

There will be an eclipse of the sun in August and an eclipse of several favorite sons in June.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The British foreign office has received information from Berlin that Dr. Leyds, the Transvaal secretary of state, succeeded while in Europe recently in concluding an agreement with the governments of Germany, France and Russia to protect the South African republic from external attack and to prevent British interference in its internal affairs.

In the Transvaal it is evident that something is going on which may lead to an explosion of more far-reaching consequences than the Jameson affair. Everything points to the fact that the Transvaal is preparing for some struggle, and there is a feeling in England that a rupture of amicable relations with the South African republic is looming up on the horizon most clearly. It is believed that President Kruger cannot be induced to visit England. The Boers are arming and are listening entirely too much to the advice of German advisers to be pleasant to English statesmen; and, in short, the South African situation is the cause of extreme anxiety to the financiers and others interested in that part of the world.

There are indications that the Boers of the Transvaal, the Orange Free State and Cape Colony are making common cause against Great Britain, with the result that England may find that she has more on her hands than the Transvaal difficulty, and that her enemies in South Africa will be backed by Germany. Under these circumstances it is not strange that there is a suspicion that the Matabele rising, which turns out to have been instigated by the native police, is indirectly or directly the work of the enemies of Great Britain, and, of course, the Dutch and German agents come in for blame, whether justly or unjustly.

The rebellion of the Matabeles was unexpected and has caused a decided sensation. The number of natives affected is estimated at between 6,000 and 8,000, but it is admitted that the disturbance may spread to a much larger number, and that the situation, which is already one of gravity, may call for the dispatch of regular troops to the cape from India and Great Britain.

In European politics, the net result of late events is the strengthening of the position of England in Europe. She clasps hands with Italy. She exchanges friendly assurances with Germany and Austria. She is on better terms with France than she has been for years—perhaps than since 1882, when the French fleet sailed out of the harbor of Alexandria and left the English to restore order to that distracted land.

In Egypt England is embarking in a war against no particular enemy. The military authorities in Egypt believe that the Mahdists are preparing to descend on the Delta, and they propose to meet them half way. The final object of the expedition must depend and the course of events, which no man can foresee. Its present object is, beyond question, the defense of Egypt against the barbarian invasion.

The inference drawn from Lord Salisbury's letter to Sir James Stansfeld, that England has proposed a general scheme of arbitration to the Washington government, is fully confirmed by Mr. Richie. With this final proof of the pacific tendencies of the British government in dealing with the United States, all interest in the Venezuela question lapses. The settlement of the question is now only a matter of detail.

An agreement has been reached by the conference committee of the House and Senate in regard to the resolutions touching the recognition of the Cuban insurgents as belligerents. As is well known, the resolutions proposed in the two houses, while both declaring for a recognition of belligerency, differed as to the extent to which the declaration should go. The House committee has now agreed to accept the Senate resolutions, which declare that in the opinion of Congress a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba; that the United States of America should maintain a strict neutrality between the contending powers, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States, and that the friendly offices of the United States should be offered by the President to the Spanish government for the recognition of the independence of Cuba. The advocates of the resolution look for their early passage by both houses.

Congress has apparently followed up to the present the policy outlined early in the winter by Speaker Reed of giving the country a period of rest instead of exercise, or, in other words, of passing as little substantive legislation as possible. Some members of Congress feel that it would be as well to terminate the session early, particularly in view of the fact that a presidential campaign is approaching. A resolution has already been introduced by Senator Platt, of Connecticut, proposing a final adjournment on May 2. A resolution of this kind usually comes from the House, whose committee on ways and means is the authority to determine when the needs of the government are supplied, but the proposition will not fall of consideration because of the fact that it has been first broached in the Senate.

Alaska, which has long been pressing in vain for legislative consideration, may profit by the attention at present being given to its wants. The House committee on public lands has reported favorably some measures aiming to benefit the territory. One of these bills repeals the law which makes the United States commissioner and clerk of the United States court at Sitka ex-officio register and receiver, respectively, of public lands for the Alaska district. The effect of this will be to permit the President to appoint regular officials for those offices, whose services are demanded by reason of the rapid development of the mining interests of the territory. Other bills favorably reported creates the office of surveyor-general in Alaska, and permit owners of mining claims on forest reservations to perfect their titles and procure patents.

For some time past the House committee on patents has been carrying on an investigation into the operation of the copyright laws, and it is expected that a revision of the copyright system, more or less comprehensive, will result. It is understood that one of the principal changes in contemplation will be the establishment of a bureau of copyright in connection with the Congressional library, which now has charge of all the copyright business, but which has not a sufficiently large clerical force to properly handle this work.

The decision rendered by the United States Supreme court that witnesses subpoenaed to testify as to violations of the interstate commerce law must give their evidence or e held in contempt of court, and incur the penalty prescribed by the statute, is a very important one, and bids fair to have far-reaching beneficial effects. It places the commission in position where it can undertake a vigorous prosecution of offenses against the statute, with a fair chance of securing convictions, and would seem to establish completely its power and that of the courts to compel unwilling witnesses to disclose guilty knowledge of wrongful and illegal acts, and without which power the enforcement of some of the most essential provisions of the law is impossible.

A greater New York seems now within the range of speedy realization. The Senate of New York state declared in favor of consolidating the municipalities a couple of weeks ago, and the assembly passed the bill having that end in view on Thursday. In neither house did the vote follow party lines. The bill now goes to the mayors of the cities affected by its provisions, after which it will be sent to the governor if no disapproval is expressed by those officials. If, however, they should disapprove of the provisions of the bill it will have to be repassed by the legislature before going to the governor for his signature. It is probable that the opposition to the bill has already displayed its greatest strength, and people generally regard its enactment as a foregone conclusion.

The elephant which killed its keeper in Chicago was not the G. O. P., although there is a probability that it will dispose of a few of its would-be keepers.

A HALF DOZEN FOLK.

Miss Susan B. Anthony, who is now crossing the Continent for a long visit in California, said in Chicago last Tuesday: "I have been so intensely interested in Cuba and hope so much to see them free that I would almost be willing to wait awhile for the suffrage vote to see them win their noble fight for liberty and to see the women—who have been with the patriots—given an equal place in the new republic."

Ex-Senator Edmunds, who is spending the winter in Florida, caught a tarpon on Indian River the other day that weighed 115 pounds. He will have it mounted and brought to his residence in Philadelphia.

Henry Labouchere sarcastically remarks that there are three classes of literary people in England—"the first is obtrusive," the second is obscene and the third is obscure."

Calve detests London. "No, No," she said the other day in Boston, "not for the crown of England and all the wealth the country contains would I consent to live in London. Ten times rather would I be peasant, with a little cottage on the slope of the Apennines and the beautiful sunshine of Italy all about me."

An admirably executed bust of the late Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, by Samuel J. Kitson, was placed in the State House in Boston only a few months ago. Fortunately, it is an excellent likeness, as no other portrait bust of the popular governor exists.

William Steinway, Rapid Transit Commissioner, successful business man and public-spirited citizen, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his birth on Thursday. A host of friends paid their personal respects to him, and he received more than three hundred congratulatory telegrams and fifty-two cablegrams.

TO CROWN HER HEAD.

A few trimmed sailors are stylish, but not novel enough to attract more than passing attention.

In many of the new hats the pale, wan-faced maid will find much solace, as their effects are soft and wide, and often tulle strings with a big bow under the chin will give a fascinating finish.

Many of the large hats are turned sharply up at the back, and have three wide bows with ends of taffeta ribbon. These, in some cases, are so large as to almost entirely hide the coiffure.

There are three new shapes which challenge popular favor. These are a big broad-brimmed shape called the "Boulevardienne," a dashing walking hat designed by Virot, and a little three-cornered toque, that is especially becoming to round, fresh faces.

Nowhere, nowhere are seen the tinsel gauds, the spangled butterflies and gemmed pins, brooches and buckles that did so much toward vulgarizing the millinery. They may appear later, but for the moment there is a dearth of these things that is most gratifying.

The big and medium-sized flats were the ones that brought forth tribute, and the tryer-on was plain indeed whose charms were not enhanced by one of these. A vast "Boulevardienne" of black chip, faced with white, was ravishing on a red-haired girl. The round, straight brim of this was looped sharply up at the back and covered with a big bow of apple-green taffeta ribbon. The other trimmings were two dancing panaches of black feathers at the sides and between which spread across the front a monster tulle bow, one-half white, one black.

FRESH SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The suspension bridge at Niagara is to be replaced with a steel arch bridge.

A Japanese physician is reported to have discovered a remedy for leprosy by inoculation.

The latest application of electric heat in dental practice is the electric oven for fusing porcelain.

Prof. Roentgen's discovery is valuable as furnishing a satisfactory method of detecting flaws in metal.

A telephone line is being laid in Iceland, and it is proposed to connect the island with the Shetland Islands by means of a cable.

Electric railroads are proving of great benefit to the farmers in all parts of the country. The trolley lines run out from the large cities and towns to villages far removed from steam railroad communication, and in several districts arrangements are making to run trolley milk trains, vegetable trains and the like, to enable the farmers to get their produce quickly to market. It is even proposed to run trolley coal trains to supply coal to small towns that now use only wood.

What we call light is a wave motion in the ether, and is a transverse movement, too. Molecules have nothing to do with it except to propagate it. The waves of ether which effect the eye range from about four hundred millions of millions per second to eight hundred millions of millions per second, the longest waves being what we call red waves, while the shortest are called violet, though it is well known that waves much shorter than those in the common spectrum can be seen by some eyes.

LATE MINING NOTES.

It is rumored that a discovery of gold ore has been made in the mountains east of Richmond, in Cache county, Utah.

A company is being formed for the development of the anthracite coal discovered in Parley's canyon, 12 miles from Salt Lake City.

A dispatch from Port Townsend, Wash., says that all the steamers going thence to Alaska are crowded with hundreds of gold seekers.

The Pewabic shaft of the Franklin, jr., copper mine, near Houghton, Mich., is reported to have been sunk 250 feet in a vein ten feet in width.

Woodland Park camp gives considerable promise of a bright future. This camp is a result of the discovery that the Cripple Creek gold belt extends many miles northward. There are plenty of prospectors in this section.

The hottest mines in the world are the Comstock. On the lower levels the heat is so great that the men cannot work over 10 or 15 minutes at a time. Every known means of mitigating the heat has been tried in vain. Ice melts before it reaches the bottom of the shafts.

FOUR LOVELY FROCKS.

Her skirt was in sea-green broche and her corset of emerald velvet. In the back, hung between the shoulders, a small Henry II. mantle of the same velvet, lined with white satin, the collar of which rose well above the nape.

A Theodora corsage of white broche was worked with gold wire, a marvellous gown a la mode, by a great couturiere, and which has gained fame in this winter's reunions. Nothing richer could be imagined, nothing of a greater attraction. Another was very decollete, being entirely trimmed with white moussoline de sole, and worn over a skirt of white satin.

A recent bride was charmingly gowned in white satin, lined the length of the bolero, with two outfits made of bouquets of orange blossoms buried in moussoline de sole. On her head she wore a small crown of orange blossoms, and a splendid veil of point d'Angleterre spreading majestically on her train. The bride's mother wore a gown of emerald velvet, edged with sable.

A beautiful and decidedly original dress had a skirt of claret crepon, with the godets at the back. The waist of white broadcloth was almost severe in its simplicity,

Ask for the Best SARSAPARILLA You'll get Ayer's

The facts concerning the exhibit of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Standard Remedies at the Great Columbian Exposition, held in Chicago in 1893, are generally known the world over.

It is known that Ayer's Sarsaparilla was the only Sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair as an exhibit.

It is known that Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the highest award for its purity and remedial value.

But the importance of these well known facts to the world at large can only be understood, by going a little deeper than the surface, and understanding why the preparations of Dr. J. C. Ayer were so singularly and exclusively honored. To do this we must first glance at the rule governing the admission of this class of exhibits, to the fair. This rule reads as follows:

RULE 15.—"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the exposition."

It is evident from the terms of this rule that the sarsaparillas not admitted to exhibition at the Fair were self excluded. They were not of such a character as permitted their exhibition as pure and valuable remedies. As far as advertising purposes go, any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla; anything with a sarsaparilla flavor and a sarsaparilla label can be put on the market and sold as a blood purifier with loud sounding claims of virtue and value. But the World's Fair Committee went behind the label on the bottle, the sarsaparilla flavor and the high sounding claims of remedial value, to an actual test of the preparations. Under this test every sarsaparilla failed but Dr. J. C. Ayer's; that and that alone was admitted to a place among the representative remedies of the world.

Under these circumstances the mere admission of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla as an Exhibit at the Fair was a practical triumph over all competing compounds, vastly more important than any honors that could be conferred. It was the endorsement of the claims of superiority made for that great remedy, and a guarantee to the entire world that Ayer's Sarsaparilla could be accepted as a reliable family medicine.

The crown marks but does not make the king. The awards that crowned Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, do not make its superiority but they mark it as the King of all Blood Purifiers

The World's Fair refused to accept anything but the best. By accepting Ayer's Sarsaparilla, they declared it to be *the best.* By refusing admittance to other sarsaparillas, they declared Ayer's to be *the best beyond all competition*

Good sarsaparilla motto for the home as well as the Fair. Admit the best, exclude the rest

The Best Sarsaparilla is Dr J. C. Ayer's.

You can't get the best out of any thing unless you put the best in it. You can't get best bread out of cheap flour. You can't put cheap material into clothing and get bes twear out of it. The best must go in before you can get the best out. That is what makes Ayer's Sarsaparilla the best—the best goes into it; the best ingredients, the best skill, the best experience.

There are inferior grades of the Sarsaparilla plant. The best grade grows in Honduras. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is made exclusively from the Honduras plant, and as the Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., practically controls, for its own use, the entire sarsaparilla product of Honduras, it is the only sarsaparilla made exclusively from this variety of the plant.

The best skill goes into the compounding of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is not put up to sell but to cure, and trained medical skill goes into the blending of the healing ingredients.

The best experience goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla—more than half a century of it. You don't care to trust your health to inexperience. Fifty years of healing is a great record for any remedy. That is the record of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Others may imitate the sarsaparilla. They can't imitate its record. But you don't want *imitation sarsaparilla.* You want the the best. Get it. It is prepared only by the Dr. J. C. Ayer Co It is sold throughout the entire world.

Ask for Ayer's SARSAPARILLA You'll get the BEST

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6699—BASQUE WAIST.

Persian silk that shows rich golden hues in its mixed coloring brown velvet and iridescent spangled passementerie are combined in this handsome basque waist, the stock collar being of canary-colored satin ribbon tied in a large bow at the back. The waist is arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in center front, the seamless back laid in single plaits at the waist line on each side of center back. The full fronts are disposed in wide plaits under the pointed yoke and droop slightly over the crush belt in blouse style. The circular ripple basque is joined to the lower edge of waist, the seam being hidden by the belt closes under a bow in center back. The stylish bertha collar of velvet is edged with passementerie and placed on the back at round yoke depth, forming revers on each side of yoke. The yoke closes with the standing collar at the left shoulder. Full gigot sleeves are shaped by single seams and disposed in gathers at the top over comfortable two-seamed linings. Various combinations of material and coloring can be effected by the mode, which can be made to match or

No. 6699—BASQUE WAIST.

contrast with the skirt and trimmed with silk or velvet, decorated with jet, insertion, gimp or other fashionable garniture.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque waist for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6699 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6482—EMPIRE HOUSE GOWN.

This handsome gown combines the charming quaintness embodied in the styles of the first Empire with modern ideas of comfort and becomingness that are essential to the fashions of the present time. Striped dimity in lavender and white is here daintily trimmed with lace and insertion to match, and decorated with lavender satin ribbon, which is used for the stock collar and crosses the bust to meet in long ends in center front under a handsome rosette. The gown is made up over a glove-fitted lining, which can be omitted if so preferred. The prettily shaped yoke is shallow in center, gradually deepening at each side. The full fronts and back are gathered and joined to the yoke to fall in graceful folds around the figure, a handsome frill of lace with beading of insertion outlining the yoke. The lower edge is plainly completed with a deep hem and the closing is made invisibly, or with buttons and buttonholes in center front. Full

No. 6482—EMPIRE HOUSE GOWN.

Empire puffs stand out stylishly from comfortably shaped sleeve linings that can be continued to the wrists in cost outline, or cut off at the elbow and fulished with frills of lace, as shown. Gowns by the mode are much liked for home wear, and can be made up as plainly as desired from any silk, wool, cotton or mixed fabric now fashionable. For summer wear, made of lawn, without lining, this is one of the coolest gowns imaginable.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this gown for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 7¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6482 and retails for thirty-five cents, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6447—LADY'S CAPE.

This stylishly full ripple cape is the simplest, most convenient and comfortable top garment worn this season. As here presented it is extremely dressy and handsome, black satin being used in its construction, with chiffon ruchings and jet Vandyke points as decoration. The cape is shaded in circular outline, to be made with or without a seam in center back. It fits smoothly across the shoulders, falling over the large dress sleeves in pretty rippling folds.

No. 6447—LADY'S CAPE.

An interlining of crinoline, with lining of bright-colored silk or [illegible] finishes the inside of this dainty cape. The chiffon neck ruching is set over, or in place of, the Medici collar provided in the pattern. Pinked silk ruching can take the place of the chiffon here shown, or the edges can be plainly completed. Vandyke points of Venise or De Gene lace can take the place of the jet points, or other fashionable garniture will be found suitable. Cloth, moire, velvet, brocade and other fancy and plain silks will make dressy and useful capes by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this cape for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 1¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6447, and retails for 30 cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6721—LADY'S BASQUE, WITH VEST.

Gray silk and wool novelty goods that match the skirt are here stylishly decorated on the broad fashionable collar with green and black passementerie, handsome iridescent buttons being placed four on each side of jacket fronts. This is worn over a vest of Persian silk that closes in center front and flares slightly apart at its lower edges, both jacket and vest being

No. 6721—LADY'S BASQUE, WITH VEST.

included in the pattern. A full ruche of lace is worn around the neck, a jabot falling over the vest. The vest is adjusted with single bust darts, the plain lining back being fitted by a curved center and under-arm seams. A standing collar finishes the neck. The jacket fits closely in back, the seams being sprung below the waist line to give the fashionable rippled effect. The cutaway fronts flare widely apart, a pointed strap being buttoned across the bust, below the collar, that ends in wide revers on each side. Full gigot sleeves droop stylishly at the elbow from gathers at the top that are disposed over comfortably fitted linings, the close-fitting wrists being plainly completed. The jacket basque can be worn over silk or cotton shirt waists, vest or pique or batiste, full, box-plaited or plain, giving variety to the toilette. Serge, crepon, cheviot, tweed, covert or broadcloth will develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make the basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6721 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6712—MISS'S PLAITED SHIRT WAIST.

Fancy striped percale made this pretty shirt waist in a style that is most becoming to young misses. The backward turning side plaits or tucks are stitched on each front, a box plait being formed on the right front edge, through which buttonholes are worked to close with studs or buttons. The back is plaited in the same manner, with box plait in center, and joined to a round yoke that is made double, the lower edge being worn under the dress skirt. Two styles of collars are provided by the pattern, a turn-down collar that is mounted on a high band and a standing collar, the front edges of which bend slightly back. Either collar can be attached to the shirt waist or made separately to button on to a fitted band. The fashionable shirt sleeves are gathered top and bottom, slashed openings at the back being finished with cuff and under laps in regular shirt style. The gauntlet cuffs are shaped in two sections and closed with studs or buttons and buttonholes. Gingham, lawn, dimity, batiste, cambric and other plain or fancy shirtings will make up stylishly by the mode, with collar and cuffs to match, if so preferred.

The quantity of 36-inch-wide material required to make this shirt waist for a miss of fourteen years of age is 4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6712 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year-old misses.

No. 6712—MISS'S PLAITED SHIRT WAIST

6718—LADY'S DOUBLE BREASTED BASQUE.

Greenish gray vigoroux that matched the skirt made this stylish basque, the seams of sleeves being piped with dark green satin. [illegible]

No. 6718—LADY'S DOUBLE BREASTED BASQUE.

lower edges. Small greenish shaded pearl buttons in groups of four are used to decorate the fronts of sleeves, the neck being finished with a smooth, standing collar of green velvet. The basque is glove fitting with double bust darts and the usual back seams to the waist line, below which the seams are sprung to give the modish ripple effect all around. The front laps widely, closing with the collar at left shoulder and down left front in double-breasted style, buttons and buttonholes or hooks and eyes being used to close, as preferred. The stylish sleeves are shaped in four sections, the fullness at the top laid in box plaits, with piped seams in center of each, and side plaits turning toward back and front. The basque is adapted to the tailor modes that are simply finished with machine-stitched edges, and can be stylishly developed in plain or mixed woolens, cheviot, tweed, covert, melton or faced cloth, small, medium or large buttons being equally fashionable.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6718, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds), state both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a seaprate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

London Roared at This.

"Rushworth is a most eccentric man, especially in connection with animals."

"What does he do?"

"Why, he makes a practice of giving his horse three courses for dinner, and hangs up a menu in front of the feast. Now, what do you think of that?"

"I should say it was a case of putting the carte before the horse."—Judy.

The smaller towns of Ohio have more generally nominated women candidates for school boards than the larger ones.

CLEVELAND'S BIRTHPLACE TO BE DEMOLISHED.

The little parsonage of the First Presbyterian church at Caldwell, N. J., the birthplace of President Cleveland, is in danger of being demolished by an irreverent trolley company and a soulless corporation.

The parsonage is a pretty structure, two stories high. It sets back from the road in Bloomfield avenue, as fine a driveway as can be found in New Jersey. Unfortunately, this little house is in a direct line, according to the surveyors' plans, with the tracks of the trolley.

The church itself will not be interfered with, but the house will have to be razed to the ground to make room for the car tracks. The trustees of the township of Caldwell hold the right to a part of the principal thoroughfare, and they object to the destruction of this memorable spot. The North Jersey Traction Company, on the other hand, is fighting tooth and toe nail for the trolley road franchise, and is leaving no stone unturned to secure it. The fight was begun in 1894, and is now about to be settled.

OLD FAVORITES.

AILEEN AROON.

This charming air was composed by Carol O'Daly in the thirteenth century. It has been pronounced by competent judges to contain more music in fewer notes than almost any other lyric in existence. Handel and Germiniani united in eulogy of it. The former is stated to have declared that he would rather be the author of this simple air than any of his elaborate compositions.

When like the early rose,
Aileen, aroon,
Beauty in childhood blows,
Aileen, aroon,
When like a diadem
Buds blush around the stem,
Which is the fairest gem?
Aileen, aroon!

Is it the laughing eye,
Aileen, aroon?
Is it the timid sigh,
Aileen, aroon?
Is it the tender tone,
Soft as the stringed harp's moan?
Oh, it is truth alone,
Aileen, aroon!

When like the rising day
Aileen, aroon,
Love sends his early ray,
Aileen, aroon;
What makes his dawning glow
Changeless through joy or woe,
Only the constant know—
Aileen, aroon.

I know a valley fair,
Aileen, aroon,
I know a cottage there,
Aileen, aroon;
Far in that valley's shade,
I know a gentle maid,
Flower of the gentle glade,
Aileen, aroon.

Who in the song so sweet?
Aileen, aroon,
Who in the dance so fleet?
Aileen, aroon;
Dear were her charms to me,
Dearer her laughter free,
Dearest her constancy,
Aileen, aroon.

Were she not longer true,
Aileen, aroon,
What would her lover do,
Aileen, aroon?
Fly with his broken chain
Far o'er the roving main,
Never to love again,
Aileen, aroon.

Youth must with time decay,
Aileen, aroon,
Beauty must fade away,
Aileen, aroon;
Castles are sacked in war,
Chieftains are scattered far,
Truth is a fixed star,
Aileen, aroon.

Requited Love.

Mrs. Benham—Isn't this a love of a bonnet that I bought this morning?

Benham—How much did it cost?

Mrs. Benham—Only thirty dollars.

Benham—Your love will be returned.—N. Y. World.

A Mississippi Beauty.

Mrs. Hernando De Soto Money, wife of the new Mississippi Senator, is a brunette of small, slight, willowy figure, jet black hair and eyes of almost a purple tint. She is a woman of accomplishments literary talent, and a clever talker.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL.

Never stay out with wet feet.

Never sleep in a room that fresh air is not entering.

Daily cold water bathing, dip or sponge, will prevent colds.

Get home as quick as you can and change shoes and stockings.

Calfskin shoes are worth their weight in diamonds to women in winter.

Take off wraps, or, at least, throw them open, when you enter a street car.

Wear your overcoat buttoned to the throat when you go out. Never wear it in the house.

Never breathe through your mouth. Its functions in the breathing exercise is to throw off carbonic acid. It is the business of the nose to strain the air and pass oxygen along.—New York World.

A QUEER EXPERIMENT.

Photographing the Splash of a Drop of Mercury.

Professor Worthington has been studying a curious phenomenon for twenty years. The splash of a drop occurs in the twinkling of an eye; yet it is an exquisitely regulated phenomenon, and one that very happily illustrates some of the fundamental properties of the fluid.

The problem that Prof. Worthington has succeeded in solving is to let a drop of definite size fall from a fixed height in comparative darkness onto a surface, and to illuminate it by a flash of exceedingly short duration at any desired stage, so as to exclude all the stages previous and subsequent to those thus selected. The many illustrations in his volume testify to the accuracy and beauty of his work.

The curious results of a splash of a drop of mercury from a height of three inches upon a smooth glass plate are particularly interesting. Very soon after the first moment of impact rays are shot out in all directions from the surface with marvelous regularity. From the ends of the rays droplets of liquid split off. The liquid subsides in the middle, and afterwards flows into a ring. The ring then divides in such a manner as to join up the rays in pairs. Thereafter the whole contracts, till the liquid rises in the center, so as to form the beginning of the second of the drop from the plate. Immediately the drops at the ends of the arms break off, while the central mass rises in a column, which just fails, itself to break up into drops.

He photographed no fewer than thirty successive stages of the splash within the twentieth of a second, so that the average interval between them was about the six-hundredth of a second. Remarkable are the splashes of water drops falling about sixteen inches into milk, but more beautiful are the dome forms when the height is 52 inches.—Knowledge.

Europe's Stock of Gold.

Since 1890 the gold in European banks has increased by $623,200,000, of this the Imperial Bank of Russia has gained $185,800,000, the Bank of France $167,400,000, the Bank of England $111,000,000, the Austro-Hungarian Bank $79,800,000, and the Imperial Bank of Germany $29,000,000. The gold comes from the American monetary circulation and from the production of the gold mines. At the end of 1895 the Bank of France and the Imperial Bank of Russia between them held $776,600,000 in gold, a little more than half the stock of gold in the European banks, and this does not include the gold in the Russian treasury, which is estimated at $510,400,000. The gold in Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy amounts to $330,000,000 and that in the Bank of England to $200,800,000.—Economiste Europeen.

THE FLUOROSCOPE.

EDISON'S LATEST GIFT TO SCIENTIFIC INQUIRY.

The Fluoroscope, by Which the Anatomy of a Living Man May May Be Viewed With Ease.

The fluoroscope, the latest invention of Thomas A. Edison in connection with Roentgen rays, will, it is believed, be of the greatest benefit to surgeons and physicians. The wizard has not as yet perfected the whole arrangement to such an extent that it is possible to see the spinal column or the ribs, but the bones of the arms, hands, legs, in fact everything but the head, chest, and spinal cord, are visible under it.

At present nearly every workman in the laboratory interested in the Roentgen rays, has had a look at the structure of his fellow workman through the fluoroscope.

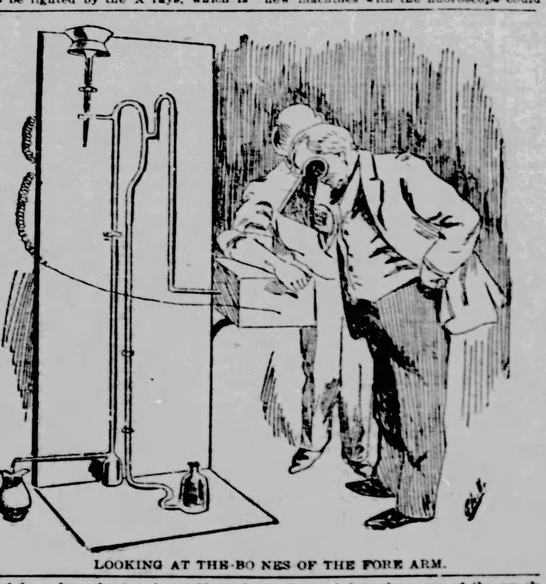
The arrangement of the apparatus is so simple that any one with the slightest knowledge of electricity, would be able to manipulate it. The new machine consists of a double tube vacuum pump attached to a piece of board about seven feet long, placed in an upright position. The pump connects with the tube that is to be lighted by the X rays, which is box, and is lined with black fur, that all light liable to find its way through the parts near the head is easily shut out. A small handle is fitted to the under side of the fluoroscope, by which it is held.

Looking with the naked eye at the box in which the powerful light is throwing off the X rays, nothing can be seen, not even the light. When the fluoroscope is adjusted to the eyes the bottom of it is covered with the tungstate of calcium crystals becomes fluorescent, and the lamp can be seen. When a piece of money, a knife, box or anything is laid upon the top of the box lid, it is at once shadowed perfectly upon the fluoroscope. The arm laid across the box is shadowed for an instant, the flesh falls away as the rays penetrate it, and in a short space of time the bones stand out clear on the plate before the eyes.

By means of the latest invention a person suffering from a broken arm can lay it on the box, the surgeon can adjust the fluoroscope and set the bone just as though there was nothing surrounding it. He can tell whether it is properly set, and while it is knitting can examine it as often as he likes.

In the case of fractures of the joints, which frequently through bad setting heal stiff, there will no longer be any question in regard to whether the bones are properly set.

The whole apparatus is portable, and can be carried in a small delivery wagon. In case of a railroad accident one of the new machines with the fluoroscope could

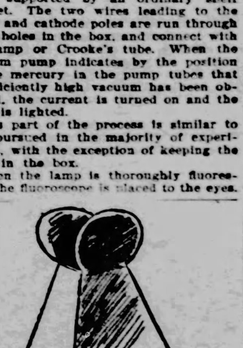


LOOKING AT THE BONES OF THE FORE ARM.

placed in a box about a foot wide and high, by 18 inches in length. The box is placed to the right of the board, on a stand supported by an ordinary shelf bracket. The two wires leading to the anode and cathode poles are run through small holes in the box, and connect with the lamp or Crooke's tube. When the vacuum pump indicates by the position of the mercury in the pump tubes that a sufficiently high vacuum has been obtained, the current is turned on and the lamp is lighted.

This part of the process is similar to that pursued in the majority of experiments, with the exception of keeping the lamp in the box.

When the lamp is thoroughly fluorescent the fluoroscope is placed to the eyes.



THE FLUOROSCOPE.

The fluoroscope is a small black box, almost square. The lower or small end of the fluoroscope is covered with cardboard coated with the tungstate of calcium crystals. The larger end is built to fit the forehead and eyes, like a stereopticon

be forwarded to the scene of the wreck, and the majority of the broken bones set and bound in the baggage car, providing, of course, the electrical current could be obtained.

Mr. Edison intends to show this latest invention at an electrical exhibition soon to be held in New York, when surgeons and others interested will have the opportunity of estimating its value.

ONE DAY.

Take what thou wilt, Oh, Time! but spare
me this—
One jeweled day set round with hours of
bliss.
One perfect day that all too soon was past,
In all my memory, the first and last.
Whatever else thy ruthless blade shall
glean,
Leave this poor gift for my remorseful
eyes—
That I may crown it with a wreath of green
And call it king of days.
—New Orleans Picayune.

It Seems That We Are Sensitive.

In daily life, says London Truth, if you know a man to be thin-skinned you guard your tongue accordingly, unless you deliberately desire to provoke his resentment or enmity. It would be well if our journalists and public writers would remember that the Americans are in their sensitiveness to foreign criticism, more like the French than ourselves. We also ought to bear in mind that the Americans are far more sensitive to English criticism than to that of Frenchmen, Germans or other foreigners. This means that they set a special value on our good opinion. When a man desires your good opinion he pays the best of compliments to your judgment; and the least you can do under such circumstances is to justify his compliment by refraining from expressing opinions founded on ignorance.

STATE ELECTIONS, 1896

None of the Doubtful States to Vote Before the Presidential Election This Year.

A larger number of states will participate in this year's Presidential election than in any previous Presidential election in the United States, and a larger number of states, too, will vote on the same day, Tuesday, November 3, than ever heretofore, the list of states holding preliminary voting or autumn election having been steadily reduced of late years. None of the doubtful states now holds a preliminary election, and one of the last states to fall out of the early list is Oregon, which in June, 1888, sounded what the Republicans called "the opening gun" of the Harrison and Morton contest by a Republican majority of 6,000. In the preliminary election of June, 1892, in Oregon the result was indecisive and unsatisfactory, the Republican candidate at the head of the state ticket polling 31,000 votes, the Democrat 29,000, and the Populist 12,000. Later on the electoral votes of the state were divided between General Harrison and General Weaver.

The first of the states to hold an election in 1896 will be Rhode Island, which on Wednesday, April 1, will vote for state officers, and both of the political parties have held their respective state conventions at Providence, and both have put up the same candidates as were in the field last year, the Republicans nominating for governor Charles Warren Lippitt, and the Democrats renominating George Littlefield. At the election of last year Mr Lippitt polled 25,000 votes and Mr. Littlefield 21,409, and it is not seriously expected, even by the most sanguine Democrats, that the Republicans can be beaten in Rhode Island this year. One peculiar incident in the politics of the smallest state in the Union is the rapid growth within its boundaries of the Socialist Labor party. On April 21 there will be a state election for governor in Louisiana, and a strong effort is already being made to defeat the regular candidate of the Democratic party by a formidable combination of outside elements, the Populists, Republicans, and sugar planter protection Democrats. On August 3 there will be a state election in Alabama, and a repetition of the lively times of 1892 and 1894 are promised. In both elections Kolb, a former Democrat, was the opposition candidate to the regular party nominee, and the claim was made that the results, as officially returned, did not correctly represent the vote cast. In August, 1892, Kolb polled 115,000 votes (or was credited with that number) and his Democratic opponent 126,000. In the state election of 1894 in Alabama, Kolb had 82,000 votes, and Oates, his Democratic opponent, 110,000. Afterward Kolb caused himself to be sworn in as governor, and a dual state administration was for a short time threatened. This year a repetition of the fight is probable, and the national committee of the Republicans will probably, as in 1892, be asked to take a hand in the contest. At that time Chris. Magee represented the national committee.

Three states will vote in September: Vermont on September 1 choosing a governor for two years, Arkansas on September 7, choosing a governor for two years, and Maine on September 14, choosing also a governor for two years. On October 6 there will be a state election in Florida, and on the day following, October 7, a state election in Georgia, which promises to be hotly contested between the two Democratic factions.—New York Sun.

Told of Creek Shufflers.

A writer from Maryland in the American Field makes some remarks about a duck which he calls creek shufflers better known as ringneck ducks. He says that they fly twice as fast as swans, and swans have flown at the rate of ninety miles an hour over a measured course. Besides long bullet like flight, they are also workers for brains. Instead of coming to the decoys, like decent fool ducks, they have to fly over the top of the blind in circles, far out of gun shot, and of course, when the shooter then make music for less dangerous localities, and are out of sight in four seconds.

The kinds of ducks most likely to come to one locality during a given migration cannot be told. It is so with the creek shufflers, a bird abundant in Florida and varying in numbers from year to year in the North, that one year comes in thousands, and thank fortune, shufflers, then mallards, then shufflers, and so on, is a way to make the man who likes to shoot ducks of a particular kind quit shooting. Why the ducks should vary so is not known.

Amateur Theatricals.

"I will have my revenge!" howled the villain.

"Yes, sir," faltered Chatty Ribbons, who had forgotten his lines and was trying to take. "Er—anything else this evening!"—Judge.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Mrs. M. L. Bouton EDITOR

LITTLE DAMES AND MEN.

We must all remember when
We were little dames and men;
When each sorrow tugged away with all its might
At our little hearts and eyes,
Till the air was full of sighs,
And the brightest day was turned to darkest night.

How we'd weep, how we'd creep
To our little beds to sleep,
With wet lashes on flushed faces; even then,
Not a soul would ever know
Half our agony; and so
We should sympathize with little dames and men.

We must all remember when
We were little dames and men,
When we meet the little ones from day to day,
A kind word is just as cheap,
And it sinks to depths as deep
As the harsh one you were sending down their way.

If you knew how a few
Gracious acts and words from you
Were planted in their souls; to blossom when
Golden days of childhood seem
To be shadows of a dream,
You would love and cherish little dames and men.

—New England Magazine.

SELF-DEPENDENCE.

THE TRUE CONDITION FOR EVERY MAN AND EVERY WOMAN.

Girls as Well as Boys Should Be Trained to Stand Alone—Win a Consciousness of Power.

"Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute.
What you can do, or think you can, begin it."
—Goethe.

The very first lesson for boys and girls to be taught is self-dependence.

The second one is that in their own hands lies largely the measure of the success which each may attain.

I say boys and girls, although as a fact boys do not need training in this direction to the same degree as do girls, because men are supposed to be the bread winners of the family, and the girls the home-makers. It has never, therefore, until recently, been thought necessary to give the latter this teaching. Pecuniary dependence upon father, husband, brother, son, was considered natural and proper, and so ingrained has been the idea that even when this has failed them, the hardships met with in gaining enough to keep soul and body together for herself and children taught woman no lesson. She still went on making all sorts of sacrifices that her sons might be put in a way to a comfortable living, if nothing more, and leaving her daughters to the chance of marrying and being taken care of by the sons of other women. And yet the iron has entered into the souls of many a wife and daughter who have come to a realization that they were paupers in the houses of their husband or their father.

Times have changed. Over the country has swept a wave of thought which has transformed many of the conditions of life. The opening of the avenues of industry to women has been followed by so great a rush therein as to show that the necessity, if not the desire, for self-dependence last come. Yet there is still altogether too much of the feeling that the place for women is at home, and this whether she has one or not, and that her duty and her pleasure lie in making herself attractive to men through her weakness and her dependence upon their strength.

This idea is false from beginning to end. Side by side she stands with man, responsible for her own self-development, for her own character growth. She must shape her own destiny, not as a woman, but as an individual upon the path of evolution towards the Divine. Anything which tends to dwarf her powers; to make her habitually lean upon others instead of upon herself, hinders her own progress and takes from her the ability to help others. Self-dependence, even though it may seem to lead her into hard pathways, is only the means to a higher end. I believe with the author of Women in the Business World, that "the woman who is and always has been sheltered and protected from all knowledge of the struggle for existence, has missed something which would be of inestimable value to her to know. Every experience enriches one. The woman who has been forced out into the thick of the battle for bread has been more blessed than her sheltered sister, if only the experience has taught her to stand alone."

Parents make the greatest possible mistake when they produce weakness in their daughters instead of strength, by fostering the idea of dependence, and this they do when they fail to train them so as to develop the ability to stand alone; when they establish for them a sex limitation by leaving them unprepared to battle with the world should the need come. And in these days when changes follow each other so swiftly, no one is secure in prosperity.

Some one has well said that to a sensitive woman there is no terror equal to the approach of poverty. I believe it. One may be moderately poor and yet walk onward undaunted, but to be absolutely penniless, unknowing where to turn for the next meal or the next garment to cover the body's nakedness, must destroy the self-respect if it be continued. You see such poverty is a confession of weakness. It is, as some one has said, a mark of ignorance—"ignorance of one's value, powers, talent, strength and right to joint ownership in the best the world has." And the best which the world has belongs equally to all if they can take it. I do not mean by that, the wresting away by force what another has obtained, but gaining it by a rightful use of the powers which all possess, and may use if they have been properly trained.

Now this is what I mean by being self-dependent. It is the attaining the consciousness of being master over circumstances, and able to mould them to our will. Boys and girls come into the world with the same ray from the Divine in each, in which exists the same potentialities. But boys are taught as soon as they can walk that they must carve out their own future, and so they make these potentialities realities to a greater or less degree. Girls, on the contrary, see that their parents, their friends and society expect that their future will not be of their own shaping, but will rest in other hands than theirs. Until within a few years these conditions have been passively accepted, but "the world moves," and women are beginning to perceive that for them pecuniary independence means just what it does for men, greater strength, greater influence, greater means for self-development and greater self-respect. And to win this they must be prepared just as boys are expected to be. Then they can stand alone, and even though the waves of sorrow and adversity beat upon them, they do not fear, because they know that they can conquer a place for themselves in the world.

"They do not fear." In that one sentence lies the key which will often unlock the door to success. Men fail in this respect as well as women, and it is because there is so much false teaching. In reality failure should never be thought of, not even its possibility admitted. If difficulties arise they will vanish away if faced boldly, or grow apace if one tries to shrink out of their sight. "Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall," but we cannot rise if fear takes all of our strength away. Charles Sumner once said that three things were necessary in life; "first, backbone; second, blackbone; third, backbone;" and he was altogether right. You see it is just as Robert Herrick declared:

"The wise and active conquer difficulties,
By daring to attempt them; sloth and folly
Shiver and sink at sight of toil and hazard,
And make the impossibility they fear."

Courage is what is needed, that kind of courage which the knowledge of the possession of power gives to the individual man or woman. And every one has this power, only that he does not recognize it. He does not know that there is that within him which makes him the king over circumstances and environments if only he seizes the chance for its exercise.

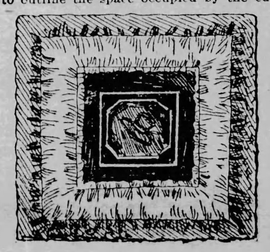
Teach boys and girls the beauty and the glory of self-dependence. Teach them that the disappointment of to-day is to give strength for the morrow, and, therefore, not to be groaned over. "Every time the sheep bleats, it loses a mouthful, and every time we complain we lose a blessing." Teach them that they control their own lives; that each must work out his own destiny; make his own success; reap his own harvest. And happy the man or woman whose success lies not alone in material things, but in the spiritual growth which is the true object of all living; whose harvest is that of good deeds, of unselfish work for humanity, of the fulfilling of the law of Universal Brotherhood. "Happy then is the man who has that in his soul which acts on others as the April sun on violets." EMILY S. BOUTON.

CUNNING CONTRIVANCES

To Add to the Comfort and Beauty of "The Dearest Spot on Earth."

Tea Table Cover.

Figure No. 2.—Tea-Table Cover.—The central space of this cover is of black satin, the cup and saucer which decorate the center of the square are worked with yellow embroidery silk, and plain yellow satin ribbon is used as pictured to outline the space occupied by the cup



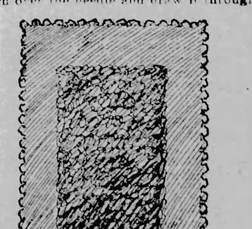
and saucer. A yellow satin flounce with a frill heading is attached to the black satin square, and a black lace ruffle shows effectively in its disposal about the edge, where it droops gracefully, having sufficient fullness at its inner edge due to gathers that are evenly distributed.—Dele.

Felt Rug, With Knitted Center.

For the foundation of the rug use felt of any color desired, and pink or embroider the edges. Use double Germantown wool or any heavy yarn preferred, for the center.

Use two bone or wooden knitting needles and on one cast as many stitches as will be needed to make the center as wide, proportionately, as the one seen in the engraving. Knit across twice, plain.

Now, for the third (or first tufted) r w, knit the first stitch; * then wind the wool around the first finger of the left hand (or two fingers if the tufts are desired quite long) from four to six times according to the desired size of the tufts and the texture of the yarn. Now slip the right-hand needle through the next stitch and the wind-overs, throw the yarn over the needle and draw it through

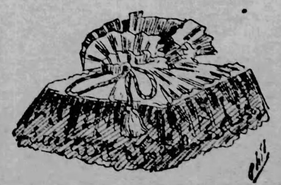


the wind-overs and stitch; keeping the wind-overs still on the fingers, slip the stitch mentioned off from the left hand needle; knit the next stitch and slip the wind-overs off. Repeat from * across the row, and knit back plain. Repeat these two rows until the center is as long as desired. If the rows of tufts appear too close together, make three rows of plain knitting between the rows.

By the exercise of a little ingenuity this rug may be very economically made. Underneath the center ordinary muslin may be used, and strips of felt may be attached to this foundation in border style, as the tufted center will extend beyond the joining and conceal it. Line the rug with cambric, Silesia or any fabric that seems appropriate, and thus conceal the border joinings on the wrong side. Flannel or remnants of ladies' cloth or broadcloth left over from dresses or other garments of these fabrics may be used in place of the felt strips. If preferred the whole rug may be knitted, and then bordered with fringe or a handsome crocheted edging.—Dele.

Lamp Shade.

This pretty shade is made of orange China silk and trimmed with black French lace. It is made to fit a frame that is square at the outside and meas-



ures 12 inches at each side. Two yards and a fourth of silk, and two yards and a half of lace about five inches wide, will be needed to make a shade for a frame of this size. Take a strip of silk two yards and a quarter in length and seven inches in width, join its ends, and fold it double over a section of crinoline the same length; lay it in four quintuple box-plaits so that a box-plait will come at each corner, and fasten it to the top of the shade. Take another section nine inches and a half wide and two yards long for the body of the shade, turn it under one inch at the top, and shirr it twice to fit the collar, catching the reverted edge in with the upper row of shirring. Sew it to the collar along the shirrings; draw the section tightly over the frame, gathering the lower edge; and sew it firmly about the rim, cutting off the extra length at the sides.

Now take a section seven inches wide and two yards and a quarter long for a frill, turn under the top one inch, gather it to form a heading, pink the lower edge, and sew the frill along the gathering to the rim. Gather the upper edge of the lace, and sew it along the gathering to the silk frill, being careful to allow sufficient fullness at the corners. Arrange a fancy silk cord tipped with fluffy tassels around the base of the collar, and tie it in loops and ends at one side.—Dele.

I believe God made no mistake when He put men and women in this world together.

Yesterday the sun shone brightly, a robin, the first one this year, came and sang a song for me, from the old tree near my window; the man who takes care of the lawn during the summer appeared to trim the vines and rose-bushes and spring seemed so near at hand that I thought seriously of having a little talk with the Cozy Corner circle on the ever-old and yet ever new subject of housecleaning. Did some one say that they thought that subject was worn out—that nothing new could be said about it? My idea was to learn something new from the experience of the housekeepers; to ask them, each and every one, for some suggestions in regard to this very necessary work, that will help us all. Surely you have learned some ways by which to economize time and strength, and if you will share your knowledge with those who have not your ability, or experience, you will be doing a good work. So, please, good friends, do not wait for some one else, but send the Cozy Corner some ideas on this old but interesting theme. Let your articles be brief and to the point, and if you have but one new suggestion to make, make it. And if you have any especially great trouble in connection with this annual "Feast of Cleanliness" let us know, and some of our good housekeepers will help you.

Yesterday 'tis true, the sun shone and the birds sang, and 'tis equally true that this morning found us with several inches of snow on the ground and the quantity still increasing, with every indication of "blizzardy" weather. I do not think we care to talk about house-cleaning to-day. But we can improve these stormy hours in putting our spring and summer wardrobe in order. The styles for the coming seasons are already decided to such an extent that we can safely remodel the dresses of last summer and make up the new dimities, lawns and organdies, so that when the warm weather comes suddenly upon us (as it nearly always does) we shall be prepared.

Fancy waists are to be very fashionable for spring and summer wear, and the new silks are especially adapted for this purpose. Most of these waists are quite elaborately trimmed and make a very dressy toilette when worn with a dark skirt. The plain, round waist is no longer desirable by those who keep exactly in line with fashion's newest decrees. A ruffle, cut on the bias of the goods, and about four or five inches wide, is added as a finish to the waist. This ruffle does not extend all around the waist, but generally starts from the second dart, or the side seam. Some are made the straight way of the material and box-plaited in the back. This is very pretty for slender people, but the stout ones will find it to their interest to omit this addition.

For young ladies black and white chiffon either plain or covered with a Persian pattern in colors, and made up over a silk lining with a plain stock collar and belt of satin ribbon will be the favorite for separate waists. Organdies and lawns, or dimities, with a full waist and straight skirt, finished with a wide hem, are made up for home and afternoon wear upon less dressy occasions. Some skirts have two and three rows of lace inserting above the hem and the yokes, and cuffs of the full sleeves are made of inserting and satin ribbon. Grenadines are always nice and useful and this season they come in a great variety of patterns. One of the prettiest designs is the black ground covered with chrysanthemums in pink and brown. For elderly ladies the black grenadine striped with velvet or satin is the favorite.

Now while the snow is making everything outside look so very wintry a friend has placed on my desk a vase containing a branch from an apple-tree and one with a branch from a lilac bush, and she promises me that if I will keep these vases supplied with water and give them all of the sunshine and warmth I can they will soon blossom and I shall have their living beauty to brighten my room. As this friend is one in whose word I have the most implicit confidence I shall fulfill my part of the work and expect the flowers. Who else of the Cozy Corner will try the experiment?

Em. T. Head gives "Mary Alice" some sensible advice which she and all other "doubting" girls will do well to take.

By all means insist upon telling your mother—she certainly has the first right to your confidence. The young man is not your husband yet, and until he is you owe much more to your parents than you do to him and if he is an honorable and a reasonable young man he can have no reason sufficiently strong to necessitate keeping the sweetest experience of your life a secret from your own mother.

Marilda J. B., seems to have caused much interest by her letter, as several answers have been received from women who show decided opinions on the subject, and from whom, we hope to hear frequently. "Forsyth" suggests more justice to both teacher and child, as follows:

Marilda J. B. has expressed a sentiment which is often encountered both in town and in country districts. Her idea is that a teacher is a real handy nurse girl, paid by the public to keep a lot of teasing youngsters (whose own mothers often confess than can not control) in order.

It seems a little too much to impose on a stranger to the extent of sending babies to school to be taken care of by the teacher, for, "of course, we don't expect they will learn anything until they are eight or nine years old."

It is a positive harm to a child, to say nothing of inflicting the "teasing and racket," which seems to be a foregone conclusion, upon the teacher. Too young to enter into active school work, and as the average district school teacher is not a kindergartner, that most pernicious of school habits, idle play, is acquired. For the child's own good, it seems to me, it is better to wait until it is old enough (even verging on the extreme old age of six, if need be) to work in school to the fullest extent of the word. There is no reason in taking two years to do work that can be done in six months, for during the time the child has been allowed to "sit" in the school room by some "good natured" teacher, this same good natured mortal will attempt to teach it.

That the child will learn something is not to be denied, but it is acknowledged that the majority of children who are sent to school extremely young, acquire a droning, listless style of study that will stay with them to the end of time, unless they are fortunate enough to have some energetic teacher take extra pains to try to undo the work of those earlier years.

As a panacea for overworked mothers, one might well say "Eureka," but as for education, please don't call sitting in school, education.

Cecellia, is "one who has been there," and she writes to Marilda from parents' and teacher's standpoint.

What is our duty toward our children? Is it not to take care of their souls as well as of their bodies? I can imagine you, a busy woman, a little nervous, perhaps from overwork, who thinks no one can do the work quite as well as you can, and so send the children to school when only four years old, or younger, if the teacher will allow it. In my opinion you do them a great wrong, and you may see it, too, before you are a grandmother.

What if they are noisy and ask questions? Better by far, ask you, and receive a good pure answer, than to ask some one else who has no thought as to their welfare, and who, perhaps, will give them a vulgar answer to many questions children ask, and are going to find out about. As for the noise, if it is not crying or quarreling, what harm? Let them make a noise and enjoy it.

Then there is another side to look at. The school room is not the place to go to spend time, and no child should be sent there until old enough to study. How dreadful it must be for little tots to sit in school all day and impose on the teacher's good nature—well, she won't be good natured long; "I've been there."

Try my method, and see if you will "go crazy." Keep your young children home, and keep them busy; a busy child is always happy. Make a scrap book out of pink and blue cambric, make them some paste, and let them cut pictures from newspapers, or anything of no value, and paste them in as they choose to. Give the little one a hammer and box of tacks, and let him drive them in a block of soft wood which you can pull them out of to use again. Teach them neatness in the personal habits from infancy. "That is beginning young," I hear some one say, but it can be done. I never have the big washing for my baby most women have. This is not all I have to say about children and their training, but I noticed the waste basket could still hold some more paper.

An Anxious Mother asks for advice from the mothers who frequent the Cozy Corner and from any who have not yet met with us.

I see some of the Household sisters are writing about the training of children. Will some one please give good, homely, practical advice about the training of quarrelsome children? I have some dear little ones who are very quarrelsome among themselves. I have tried a great many kinds of punishment, coaxing, hiring, etc., but all to no purpose. Anything on the subject will be thankfully received.

Aunt Sadie begs leave to differ from Marilda and bases her objections on her own experience.

I beg leave to differ with Marilda J. B. in sending children to school just to "get them out of the way." A child four years old is too young to keep quiet an hour or two, in a school room and if it is not quiet, it will disturb both teacher and pupils. I would rather my children were in my way than any other person's way at any time.

Esther Dareing congratulates Nellie on having won the prize for the best article on the Home question and says she gained strength and courage from reading the letters published. Dora comes from North Carolina with some very kind words for the editor, for which she will please accept thanks. She thinks, in regard to reading, that we should be very careful to choose only good books, for our own reading and to put in the hands of our children as a person is as truly known by the books he reads as by the company he keeps. Sea Breeze does not believe in wearing clothing that is unironed, nor in dressing children so as to make an extra amount of washing, but to give them strong, useful clothing and let them enjoy themselves as much as possible. Dora also tells the friends of the Cozy Corner that if they will soak salted meat over night in equal parts of milk and water, they will find it very nice, and that to remove refractory covers from fruit jars one only needs to put a knife blade under the rubber and pass it carefully around the jar. The air thus admitted will cause the cover to come off without trouble.

With this appeal and suggestion from Mrs. L. B. M. we will dismiss the meeting for to-day, and attend to some inquiries that have been sent in.

Sisters, let us do all the good we can and by and by we shall reap our reward, if we are faithful. I believe in carrying all of our little troubles to God, and that He will assist us whenever we ask Him. If He withholds any good thing from us, it is for a wise purpose, and will prove to be for our best good. In the great beyond we shall understand many things that now seem strange.

Yet a little while,
Yet a little way,
We shall reap, and rest, and smile,
All the day.
Up! let's trudge another mile.
—Rossetti.

Mrs. Fred J. asks for the words of "Robin Adair" and "The Burial of Moses."

Blade Reader asks, first, what are the duties of a housekeeper in a hotel; second, the duties of woman in charge of linen closet, fruit pantry, etc., and where would be a good place to open a school for teaching decorative art work, crayon pictures, etc., and would one be likely to make a success if they were to establish a mending bureau in connection with some other business.

Sufferer wishes to know of some speedy cure for neuralgia.

Allen Hurst asks this question: "What is it that casts the shadow on the sun or moon when they are eclipsed, and in what way is it done?

Em T. Head, neither Miss Bouton nor her assistants expect any reward for anything they may write, or do for their Blade friends, but they fully appreciate such kind words as you sent them last week, and have ample reward for their work in the knowledge that they may have helped some one.

Ellice, Ouida's real name is Louise de la Rame. She is of French and English parentage and in spite of the tone of some of her works, is said to be an honorable woman who is passionately fond of children, for whom she has written some good and pure stories.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Recipes and Hints for the Home-Keepers in The Blade Household.

A SONG FOR MOTHERS.

"O weary mothers, mixing dough,
Don't you wish that food would grow?
Your lips would smile, I know, to see
A cookie bush, or a pancake tree.

"No hurry, no worry, or boiling-pot;
No waiting to get the oven hot;
If you could send your child to see
If the pies had baked on the cherry tree.

"A beefsteak bush would be quite fine;
Bread be plucked from the tender vine;
A sponge-cake plant our pet would be;
We'd read and sew 'neath the muffin tree."

Did you know that after the juice had been squeezed from a lemon that you could use the peel for cleaning brasses? Dip it in common salt and powdered Bath brick, and after scouring the brass, rub it clean with chamois.

When making chocolate, it improves it to bring it to the boiling point even though it may be the "instantaneous" kind to be made simply by pouring on boiling water.

An authority states that little cakes are no longer in demand for evening parties, in their stead is served dainty fruit sandwiches. Bread is cut very thin and spread lightly with butter and then with raisins, dates, figs or candied fruit, chopped fine and moistened with orange juice. Roll and tie with baby ribbon. Peanuts were once considered to be very indigestible, but now peanut sandwiches are recommended by physicians as being just suited for weak stomachs. And they are very good, too. The nuts are to be rolled fine, mixed with mayonnaise and spread between thin slices of bread and butter.

A correspondent writes to The Blade that she cooked a small cupful of Lentils according to the recipe given in The Cook's Department, and found them excellent, but—she had no idea there were so many lentils in a cupful. They lasted for many days, and she would advise all, who, like her, are beginners in the use of this Lenten-food, to try half a cupful at a time.

She used the last of hers with gravy from roast pork, poured over them and thinks the "last was the best," the gravy seemed to supply exactly the seasoning required.

Stewed Codfish.

Cover 1 cupful of picked codfish with cold water and let it stand where it will keep warm, but not boil, for 2 hours. Pare and cut into small pieces 2 good-sized potatoes and boil till tender; drain and add to them 1 qt. milk, ½ cupful of bread crumbs, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Drain the fish, add to the milk and other ingredients, let it boil up once, season to taste with salt and pepper and serve hot.

Oysters and Macaroni.

Boil the macaroni in plenty of water for 20 minutes, then cut in pieces about 1 inch long. Cover the bottom of a baking dish with this, then put in a layer of oysters, sprinkle with salt, pepper and bits of butter, then more macaroni. Do this till the dish is filled, having the top layer of macaroni over which grate some good cheese. Bake in a moderate oven 20 minutes, and serve in the dish in which it was baked.

So let us nurse our health with temperance,
And keep our appetite a nimble servant,
Ready to our call.

Whoso hurts not (living) creatures, whether those that tremble or those that are strong, nor yet kills nor causes to be killed, him do I call a Brahmana (blessed One).

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Are Introduced to His Excellency, the New President of Colorado.

Subject for March discussion: "Whom do you consider the greatest American (living or dead) and why?"

Mr. Albert Wilson, of Gunnison, president of the Order of Blade M. G. R.'s in Colorado, successor to Miss Josephine Williams, introduces himself to his constituents in these words:

"I am 22 years old, was born and have always lived on a farm, and consider an agricultural life the happiest and most free. My earlier years were spent in Kansas and Missouri, but at present I am located on a beautiful farm, two miles north of Gunnison, where a small stream empties into the Gunnison river; my

ALBERT WILSON.

home being situated between the two streams in whose clear waters millions of mountain trout dart about, affording plenty of sport for the fishermen.

"I think we have a grand Order, giving us as it does each week an opportunity for social intercourse, and knowledge of one another, that we could not have had in any other way, and I respectfully urge the Colorado members to aid the good cause and bring our state to the front by sending in their opinions on the subjects under discussion promptly and regularly."

Only one new member, Miss D. E. Fiance, braved the March snow storm this morning, but the hearty welcome she received from the old members present, should have repaid her for the effort.

These were Susie, Architect, Don, Old Bach, Nina, Peek-a-boo, and Hazel Thornton, who being on a private visit to Miss Prudence, was persuaded to speak in meetin'.

With their customary good manners, the M. G. R.'s invited the new comer to speak first, which she did thusly:

D. E. Fiance, O.:—"Have any of you ever visited the Mammoth Cave? I was there last September, and found it wonderfully interesting until I had gone its entire length (nine miles) and awoke to the fact that the same distance must be covered before I could get out! One is ready about that time to call themselves an idiot for having come so far, but when it is all over with, and you find yourself still alive you wouldn't take worlds for the experience. To those who have never been there I would say if you go and visit the part called the Corkscrew, you will never go again! As I am a new comer will you allow me to recognize those of your number whom I have known before? All right; then a wink to Lucile, and a bow to Trew Blue, Cara Mia, Pepper Sauce, Pa, Girl and Hope."

Nine, Ark., sends this original poem in answer to Bud's letter concerning music:

"It drives all care from every soul,
And frees the aching heart of pain;
It lifts the mind in prayer to God,
It comes like sunshine after rain.

It brings to aged hearts and minds,
Memories of by-gone youthful days;
And to the youth, life's sweetest joys,
Come with its calms of joy and praise."

Peek-a-boo, Kan.:—"I can sympathize with Sweet Brier for none of the M. G. R. boys and girls remembered me at Christmas either. I wonder what has become of Juneberry, Pa., Granger, Sam Igotus and many other old members who have been silent so long. I would be glad to hear from them."

Old Bach., Mont.:—"Now, Miss Prudence, will you be after letting that New England Girl be talking so about us old bachelors, and even having it put right into The Blade among decent letters, so that all the old maids can see it, and then none of them will ever come out West, so that our chances for a change will be very bad indeed. Sure it is very unpretty in the lady to send them all out here, making Montana the Banner state, as it were for old bachelors; however, it is good to be at the head of one class, and that not a small one, either.

"I tell you just what I think about it: that New England Girl has probably been trying for a long time without success, to catch some guileless old bachelor, and having made a perfect failure, is inclined to put the blame on that class of unhappy mortals. I will venture to say that some old bachelor will be taken in by her or have to say 'no' before this Leap year is over, and then it won't be woman's suffrage, but man's sufferings that are the leading subjects of the day."

Miss Prudence was sorry to spoil the richness of Old Bachelor's brogue, but as dialect letters are ruled out, it had to be done, and she hopes he will excuse her.

Don, Ark.:—"I come with thanks to our National Congress for the action taken by them granting belligerent rights to the oppressed Cubans. It was on America's free soil that the sprig of freedom first sprouted, and it should be under her government that the cause of a wronged people should be first recognized. Taxation without representation is as unjust in Cuba as it was here, and liberty is as dear to the hearts of the Cubans as it was to our forefathers, and it is but just that this great republic should recognize the rights of the unfortunate people upon that island."

Architect, Ill.:—Your selections from the Prize Essay are excellent, but not of the sort best appreciated in this column. Come down to earth next time; write about your own opinions—not Drummond's—and above all, be brief, and don't glide off into metaphysics. Thank you very much for your good wishes.

Susie, Ind.:—"Friends and fellow Indiana M. G. R's., I consider it my duty to inform against our president. For some time she has not been doing a thing in the way of M. G. R. business; just "be's" president, draws her salary and does nothing! I am quite well acquainted with her, and know whereof I speak.

"She says it is our fault, too, and since she made the dreadful blunder of addressing a masculine M. G. R. as "Miss," she has not even had an order for addresses.

"Now, I have been thinking that as our state has not been cutting much of a figure so far as discussion goes, that suppose we all—and we are nearly a hundred—individually and collectively decide that our state must be the one to carry the banner next month. (I don't know just where we'd have to carry it, but suppose Miss Prudence would tell us).

"This would give our indifferent president something to do, besides allowing us an excellent opportunity to show what we really can do when we take the notion. Shall we try? Let's—if the subject isn't so very hard.

"And Lois, if it is not too late, I wish to thank you for that lovely handkerchief box. My old handkerchiefs did not seem nice enough for it, so I got a half-dozen particularly pretty ones to put in it.

"Now, just a word, and I am through, as speakers say. Lapsus Calimi, I beg pardon, but may I ask if your article describing your home and surroundings, was true, or merely filling for a very popular newspaper?"

P. S.—Miss Gibson says as I am writing, to please tell Miss Williams that used to be, that she wishes her all possible happiness, and that we shall hope to have the pleasure of reading many of her interesting letters, even though she has resigned the presidency and left our United States."

"Miss Williams that used to be" has not yet left the country, and in a private letter to Miss Prudence, gives the following description of her present home:

"I am away off from Denver, 10,153 feet above sea level, in a depot. Mr. S. and I left Denver Saturday evening for this place, where he is operator during the agent's absence. We stayed 24 hours in Alamosa, but saw nothing of interest there except the artesian wells, which were quite wonderful to me.

"We left there about 9 a. m. Monday, and for several miles came across a level plain, then began to creep up, twisting and turning again and again. 'O. R. T.' and I sat down on the steps of the back platform, where we had a fine view of the grandest scenery I have ever seen. We were rather surprised to be suddenly plunged into darkness once, and nearly suffocated by smoke, but soon found ourselves in the light again. Snow sheds were numerous and snow plenty. We went inside the car before we reached the second tunnel. The train stopped when we had passed through it, and there was the Toltec Gorge, one of the grandest sights I ever saw. There, also, was the monument to Garfield, erected by the train men, who had completed the road to that point on the day of his death.

"We arrived at this place just after noon, and the agent's wife had dinner ready for us. They left for Denver at 2:30 p. m., turning the house and its contents over to us, provisions and all; also, a dog, a cat, a white rat and some chickens. There are only three rooms beside the office and freight room, but we are quite cosy and I should like to live here, despite the fact that our only neighbors are a few men at the section house, some distance up the track, whom I have never seen. The platform and the tracks are clear, elsewhere the snow is five feet deep, and where the snow plow has gone it is piled up in small mountains, but it is not very cold."

The Badges.

Every member of the Merry Go Rounds should show their colors by wearing one of the pretty badges that The Blade had made for that purpose. They are not expensive—only 50 cents apiece—and as brooches are now coming in style again, they will serve a double purpose—as an ornament, and to show membership in Miss Prudence's large and growing society. The Blade has now succeeded in getting enough made to supply everybody, which was not the case in the beginning. Send on your orders, Merry Go Rounds.

Sometimes a subtle odor
Recalls some joy or pain,
Sometimes the pulse beats quicker
With a familiar strain,
Sometimes a faded flower
Will bring the unshed tears,
Sometimes a look or gesture
Will speak of other years.
—Bessy Abbot.

Spiritual Cathode Rays.

It is curious to note how the cathode ray of spiritual enlightenment is penetrating organized religion and professional charity. It is curious to note how every great scientific discovery has its spiritual prototype. For the first time in the world's history objects supposed to be opaque become transparent to an intense force of light, and the marvelous discovery is made that coins can be photographed through the oaken chest that contains them; that the bones of the body can be photographed through the flesh; that coins within a dark Russia leather pocketbook can be plainly brought out on the sensitive plate by means of the cathode ray.

Not less remarkable is the new and intense illumination on the spiritual side. Hidden things are dragged to light. There is a new radiant energy which is penetrating all human life—disclosing motives, adjusting conditions, and making plain things that have long lain unrecognized. Latent causes are developing into results. It is a kind of spiritual judgment day, in which each and every one is being truly recognized—for better or for worse—thru heretofore.—Lilian Whiting.

An Innovation.

A startling innovation has been made by the director of the Kew Gardens, the celebrated botanical gardens on the Thames, near London. Two young women have been engaged as gardeners. They are graduates of Swanley Horticultural College, which is an institution in which women receive very thorough training in both floriculture and horticulture.

The two that have been employed at Kew have given entire satisfaction, and, it is said, do all kinds of rough work, no distinction being made between them and men employed in like capacity. One peculiarity of the experiment is that the young women are required to wear trousers, which they were perfectly willing to do. Although they receive but 10 shillings ($2.50) a week, the director has been overwhelmed with applications from others, an evidence of the scarcity of work for women, and the scanty wages they receive.

Nearly forty girls have been sent out by the Swanley College, some of whom have taken positions as florists, while others are market gardeners, and several are head gardeners or managers of large florist establishments.

A Princess's Kindness.

How few women can turn an accident into a graceful act of kindness! As a rule I am afraid we of "The Sex" are not equal to small emergencies, though, certainly, as Mr. John Burns says, "There is nothing a woman cannot do if you put her on her mettle."

But I was speaking of the little unexpected happenings of life. For instance, a story is told of the Princess of Wales, who, seated one day in her box at a performance of comic opera at a certain fashionable theatre, by an accidental movement knocked her bouquet off the ledge. It fell into the orchestra beneath, and through some mistake on the part of the conductor it was passed over the footlights to a pretty young singer, who at that moment had the stage to herself, and had just concluded her solitary solo. She, overcome at what she thought a mark of royal favor, courtesied to the Princess, and the audience loudly applauded the gracious act. The delighted songstress, being the envy of all her companions on the stage, was clever enough to divide her lovely bouquet and give a blossom to each member of the company, retaining a rose and the ribbons with which it was tied for herself.

The whole affair was purely accidental, but it was the means of bringing much happiness to a young and unknown girl, and putting her feet on the first rung of the ladder of success, for she is now a famous actress and singer.—Mail and Express.

The only reward of virtue is—virtue: the only way to have a friend is to be one. —Emerson.

BEDTIME.

Three little girls are weary,
Weary of books and play;
Sad is the world and dreary,
Slowly the time slips away.
Six little feet are aching,
Bowed is each little head,
Yet they are up and shaking
When there is mention of bed.

Bravely they laugh and chatter,
Just for a minute or two;
Then, when they end their clatter,
Sleep comes quickly to woo.
Slowly their eyes are closing,
Down again drops every head,
Three little maids are dozing,
Though they're not ready for bed.

That is their method ever,
Night after night they protest,
Claiming they're sleepy never,
Never in need of their rest;
Nodding and almost dreaming,
Declaring each little head
Still is forever scheming
Merely to keep out of bed.
—Chicago Post.

A MODERN SACRIFICE.

How They Tried to Be True to Their Better Selves.

BY ELSIE L. GILMORE.
(Concluded.)

They were now in sight of Mrs. Law's home. The cottage was on the outskirts of the town, and stood several blocks away from any other house. It was a plain little dwelling, but neat in appearance. "I don't believe any one is at home. I see no light," said Helen. They ceased talking as they drew nearer and were not far from the door, when they heard voices and finally the sound of some one crying. "It is Letta," whispered Helen. While they stood still, not knowing whether to intrude or not, they heard Mrs. Law say: "It is hard to give it up after planning so much. But perhaps it is for the best, dear."

"I can't feel that way, mother," answered the girl, tearfully. "It seemed such a great chance, and I feel I have lost it." "Perhaps not," said her mother, hesitatingly. "Oh, I have!" she broke in, in a despairing tone. "I know my essay is good and neatly written, but mother, you heard the way I read it! I was never so nervous in my life. I felt so awkward up there with this horrid old cruteh."

"Shall we go in?" whispered Bert. The girl shook her head, and again they heard Letta's voice: "It seems harder after what Aunt Charlotte promised us, for she said she would board us both and clothe me till I finished. Think what a delightful rest that meant for you, mother dear. You would have had such a nice visit. It seemed almost providential that Aunt Charlotte lived so near the university.

and now—Oh, I can't bear it. I can't." Here her voice broke down. "We must make the best of it, dear. And you must not feel hard toward Bert and Helen," came the consoling answer.

"I think everything of Bert and Helen, mother; still it does not seem just; for they do not have to think about supporting a sickly mother; and, besides, they are strong and healthy."

The eavesdroppers were so near they could look into the cottage and see the two figures in the bright moonlight. Mrs. Law was seated in a low chair while Letta was on the floor with her head in her mother's lap. Her attitude was one of such dejection and genuine sorrow, that as the girl's sobs were again heard, Bert grasped his cousin by the hand, and they hurried away. It was not till they were out of sight of the cottage that either spoke. "I feel just like a thief," the boy whispered, breathlessly.

"So do I," Helen answered. "Bert, I never felt so sorry for any one before. I hope I won't take the honor now—I hope I won't," and she commenced to cry softly. "There, there, Girlie; it can't be helped now." There was silence for some time, and then the boy commenced again: "We might withdraw in favor of Letta, if——" "That would never do," broke in Helen. "She is too proud to receive an honor in that way."

"It is late, so I won't come in," said the boy as Helen's home was reached. "Go to bed, and don't worry over the matter, Good-night, Nell," and he walked away, whistling. "That's just to keep up his spirits," thought the girl. "He feels just as badly as I do."

She went to her room and prepared for bed. As she was saying her prayers her mind was intent on the events of the day at the cottage. She could not sleep with the echo of Letta's sobs ringing in her ears. Finally a light broke over her disturbed face. "Why didn't I think of that before," she said gladly. She went to her desk and took out her essay. "You provoking, tormenting thing," she said, patting it fondly and glancing at the neat penmanship. She sat down and wrote hurriedly for some time.

"Now Bert will have to shoulder the responsibility," she laughed gleefully. "Anyhow, I'm sure Letta won't mind half as much if he get's it." And she was soon sound asleep.

Meanwhile Bert was undergoing his ordeal. He tossed about in bed for some time and then arose and knelt by the window. The McCall home was on the edge of the town and from Bert's room the vast prairie could be seen, a limitless expanse, tenantless except for the few cattle browsing about. It seemed to the boy as he knelt there, that there could be nothing more perfect than a Kansas moonlight. Suddenly there darted through his mind the sentence: "The general appearance of the manuscript will be considered." "General appearance," sounded in his ears. He arose reluctantly and brought out his essay. "It would be better anyhow for Nell to win it away from Letta than a great fellow like me, and I'll be hanged if I'll do it. Wonder I never thought of it before." He busied himself for a few seconds with pen and ink. "Good-bye old University," he whispered, as he scrambled into bed.

The next afternoon the High school room was thronged with eager listeners anxious to hear the award made. Mr. Adams came slowly forward. "You are not anxious I see," said he smilingly. "Several of the essays which were remarkably fine have been marked down on account of non-neatness I was very much disappointed at the evident carelessness with which at least two of the manuscripts were prepared. However, as only one could receive the honor, it has been decided to award it on account of superior work and neat preparation, to Miss Letta Law."

Had a thunderbolt fallen in their midst the audience would not have been more surprised. Dissatisfaction was so evident on nearly all the faces that

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, March 24.—The matter of chief interest in the Senate to-day was the speech of Mr. Mills, of Texas, in support of his joint resolution requesting the President to procure from the Spanish government the right of self-government for Cuba; or, in the event of Spain's refusal, to take military possession of the island and hold it until the Cubans organize a government and raise military and naval forces for its defense. Mr. Mills took the ground that inasmuch as the United States would not permit England, France or any other country to purchase or obtain the island from Spain, and thus ameliorate the condition of its inhabitants, the United States was morally bound to put a stop to the cruelties and misgovernment there, and to aid the Cubans in establishing a government of their own.

After Mr. Mills' speech, some additional correspondence bearing on the Cuban question was brought forward by Mr. Morgan, of Alabama, and then the joint resolution was placed on the calendar. The rest of the day was given up to the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

Quite unexpectedly to-day, the House was plunged toward the close of the session into a debate in the course of which the war was fought over again, and the issue of which was the repeal of the last remaining restriction against those who served in the Confederate army.

Mr. Hull (Rep., Ia.) had presented from the committee on military affairs, for the consideration of the House, the Senate bill which repealed section 1218 R. S., regulating the appointment of officers in the army or navy, providing that no person who held a commission in the United States army, and afterwards entered into the service of the Confederate states or any state thereof, should be appointed an officer in the army or navy of the United States.

Mr. Boutelle (Rep., Me.) vigorously opposed the passage of the bill. He said that it could serve no practical purpose; was a reflection upon the sentiment which had enacted the original law, one of the measures he said, which made it possible for the government to live; that it was too late now to write a new definition of the duty of the men who took the commission of his country; and he said the House should not now declare that it was a light thing for a man after having taken an oath to support and defend his country, afterwards to draw his sword against it.

The bill was advocated by Gen. Grosvenor (Rep., O.), Pickler (Rep., S. D.), Grow (Rep., Pa.), Walker (Rep., Va.), who succeeded Stonewall Jackson in the command of the latter's famous brigade, and Mr. Cummings (Dem., N. Y.)

The bill was passed after two hours' debate, Mr. Boutelle alone voting in the negative.

The unfinished business when the House met was the bill introduced by Mr. Curtis (Rep., N. Y.) to reduce the number of crimes subject to capital punishment, and it was passed. The House agreed to Senate request for a further conference on the Cuban resolutions.

Washington, March 25.—In the Senate, Mr. Gallinger (Rep., N. H.) proposed an amendment to the constitution, to be known as Article XVI, providing that neither Congress nor any state shall pass any law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or use the credit of the United States, or any state, or any money raised by taxation for the purpose of founding, maintaining or aiding any church, religious denomination, or religious society, or any institution, society or undertaking which is wholly or in part under sectarian or ecclesiastical control.

The bill was passed authorizing the Kansas City, Watkins & Gulf Railway company to build a bridge across the Black river, Louisiana.

At this point Mr. Platt (Rep., Conn.) rose and said he thought it about time to consider the question of adjournment, and without further comment offered a resolution to adjourn on May 2. Referred.

The House addressed itself in committee of the whole, to the consideration of the naval appropriation bill. All of it, save the paragraph providing for new ships, was disposed of by the committee, with a single amendment appropriating $60,000 for building the quay and wing walls of the Brooklyn dry dock.

Washington, March 26.—In the Senate, one-third of the time was consumed over a joint resolution providing a successor to Gen. Casey in the construction of the new library building in Washington; nearly as much time on an amendment to the legislative appropriation bill, allowing a third clerk to the Senate committee on pensions; and all the rest of the time on a motion made by Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, to strike out of the legislative bill all the sections in relation to the compensation of United States district attorneys, marshals and clerks. This latter subject was not disposed of when the Senate adjourned.

The House spent most of to-day's session in discussing, in committee of the whole, the motion offered by Mr. Hanley (Rep., Ind.) member of the committee on naval affairs, to amend the naval appropriation bill for the year ending June 30, 1897, by providing for the construction of six battleships instead of four, as recommended by the committee. The motion was supported by Messrs. Hanley, Johnson (Rep., Cal.) and Cummings (Dem., N. Y.), and opposed by Messrs. Hullick (Rep., O.), Robinson (Rep., Pa.) and Boutelle (Rep., Me.) The motion was lost 32 to 134. Without further amendment, the bill was reported to the House and passed as recommended by the committee, the first appropriation bill of the season to pass unscathed through the House. Among the morning miscellaneous business transacted was the passage of two or three private bills, the presentation of a concurrent resolution by Mr. Heatwole (Rep., Minn.) authorizing the appointment by the President of a banking and currency commission to consist of nine citizens, to act with the comptroller of the currency, and to report their recommendations and conclusions to Congress, which was referred to the committee on banking and currency, and the presentation of the report of the congressional commission on the opening of the Chickamauga National park, by Grosvenor (Rep., O.) Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ill.) reported the sundry civil appropriation bill for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897.

Washington, March 27.—The legislative appropriation bill passed the Senate to-day after occupying the attention of that body every day during the present week. It appropriates, in round numbers, twenty-five and one-half million dollars.

Quite unexpectedly the House of Representatives to-day, by a vote of 142 to 77, refused ot consider the sundry civil appropriation bill, reported yesterday adopting the motion of Mr. Hepburn (Rep., Ia.) to take up bills on the private calendar, for the first time this session. Only three bills were considered, and they were reported to the House with a recommendation that they be passed. Before a vote could be taken on them Mr. Hepburn (Rep., Ia.) moved that when the House adjourn to-night, it adjourned until Monday next, despite the strenuous opposition of Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ill.) chairman of the committee on appropriations the motion was agreed to—103 to 25.

Washington, March 30.—The bill to approve a compromise and settlement between the United States and the state of Arkansas, arising out of mutual claims for the principal and interest due on the state bonds held by the United States and for lands claimed by the state under the swamp land act, and other acts, was taken up in the Senate to-day, and was passed after a debate lasting a couple of hours. No other business was transacted except the passage of some bills on the calendar that were unobjected to—including one for a public building at Indianapolis, to cost $2,000,000. When the resolution providing for a select committee to investigate the facts and circumstances of recent bond issues was reached, objection to its immediate consideration was made by Senators Hill, of New York, and Platt, of Connecticut; but Mr. Peffer (Kan.), the author of the resolution, gave notice that he would ask for its consideration to-morrow.

After agreeing to resolutions appointing Bernard R. Green as successor to the late General Casey, in the construction of the new Congressional library, and authorizing ex-President Harrison to accept medals given him by Brazil and Spain, the House took up the sundry civil appropriation bill, and after explanations of its provisions by Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ill.) and some criticisms of it by Messrs. Sayers (Dem., Tex.) and Dockery (Dem., Mo.) it was read for amendment. Thirteen pages were disposed of with but one amendment appropriating $100,000 toward the completion of the public building at Newark, N. J.

PEARL BRYAN.

Her Parents Finally Bury Her Headless Body.

Greencastle, Ind., March 27.—The family of A. S. Bryan decided to bury the remains of their daughter, Pearl Bryan, the Ft. Thomas victim, and the funeral will occur this afternoon.

The remains have been kept in the public vault at Forest Hill Cemetery ever since their arrival here, with the hope of securing the missing head, but it seems that will never be found, and the interment without it will be made.

Brief funeral services will be held, consisting of a short prayer by Dr. H. A. Gobin, president of DePauw University, after which the remains will be placed in their last resting place in the Bryan lot at Forest Hill.

Benjamin Franklin's Will.

Boston, March 27.—The will of Benjamin Franklin, which was probated about 100 years ago in Philadelphia, was allowed in the Probate court of Suffolk county to-day. This step was taken in view of the trial of the question of the legality of certain acts of the city in the disposition of the Franklin fund, which is soon to come up in the court.

BY X RAYS.

A Lecturer Shows His Auditors Their Own Skeletons.

Brooklyn, March 27.—For an hour and a half Prof. M. I. Pupin entertained the members of the Brooklyn Institute with an exposition of the marvels of the X rays possessing all the interest of an Aladdin tale, and yet having the element of sober fact.

When a man places his hand between a green light and a black box screen and coolly remarks, "I can see my skeleton very nicely," he is apt to be regarded as a fit subject for a mad house. This was

Edison. Fluoresce nt Screen. Subject.

EDISON LOOKING AT A LIVING MAN'S SKELETON.

one of Prof. Pupin's easiest experiments. A moment later he stepped to the front of the stage, and, addressing a woman, said:

"Won't you sit here, please, and place your hand upon this block of wood? No, you needn't take off your gloves," he added, as she was about to do so.

In five or ten minutes Prof. Pupin had a negative of the woman's hand, made through the board and her gloves, and showing the outline of the bones.

But perhaps the most interesting thing of all was the lecturer's demonstration of the value of the rays in surgery. An Italian waiter was shot in the arm some little time ago.

Where the Surgeon Was Wrong.

The surgeon in the case believed the bullet lay below the elbow, but bearing of Prof. Pupin's experiments, thought it would do no harm to locate it exactly. Prof. Pupin showed a photograph of the result. The bullet was above, not below the elbow.

In another case, the hand of a man with over 70 pieces of birdshot embedded in it, was photographed. By means of the map of the man's hand thus afforded, the surgeons located and extracted the most troublesome shot.

On another occasion, the speaker "took" the hand of a veteran to help him get a pension. The photodograph of the injured member was sent to Washington as evidence.

In speaking, Prof. Pupin pointed out that the Roentgen rays differ from anything we know of light or electrical discharge. While ordinary light can be reflected, refracted or polarized, the X rays can not. Neither, on the other hand, is the behavior of the rays like that of electricity. The best we can do is to consider this as a new form of radiance. Prof. Pupin here went into a careful description of the apparatus needed to produce the rays.

The significance of the discovery on the scientific side, according to Prof. Pupin, is very great.

Believed to Be Ether Vibrations.

It enables us to attack from another side the problem of the ether, that refined species of matter of which light and electricity are supposed to be vibrations. While no one knows just what the Roentgen rays are, they are conjectured to be longitudinal ether vibrations.

The remainder of the lecture was devoted to a series of experiments with the rays. Professor Pupin used the fluorescent screen and one of his assistants placed different objects successively between the screen and a Crookes tube. In each instance Professor Pupin named the object correctly. He spoke interestingly of his difficulties with the tubes and screens.

To the Edison laboratory, he said, the credit is due of having exhausted vacuums in tubes which had been spoilt, thus making them as good as new. Up to within a short time this has been an impossible feat.

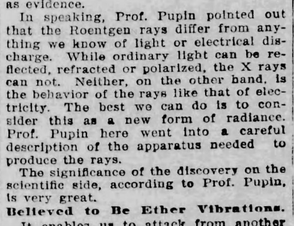
"I must confess that last Sunday," continued Professor Pupin, "I was making myself an X ray screen. Now, I am not by any means a good chemist, and I made a very poor success of it. At 5 o'clock a man called, bringing something with him. 'What have you?' I asked. He replied: 'Mr. Edison sends you a fluorescent screen, with his compliments.' I could have embraced the man on the spot."

E. B. Gleason, manager of a sanitarium at Elmira, came 264 miles to this city to have the X rays turned upon his shot-riddled hand. He was wounded while hunting last December. He had three pictures taken in Professor Pupin's laboratory, at Columbia College, and also enjoyed the novelty of looking at the clusters of leaden pellets, of which there are 72, imbedded in his own flesh.

AN OLD LANDMARK.

First Wesleyan Methodsit Church in America.

Cleveland, O., March 27.—When the Wesleyan Methodist church building on the corner of Brownell street and Central avenue, which was recently transferred to the Ohio Wesleyan University, is torn down to make room for the new medical college building of the university, one of the historical church edifices of



WESLEYAN METHODIST CHURCH.
(The First One Established in America.)

America will have been removed. The transfer of the property recalls the founding of the first Wesleyan Methodist Society in America, in the year 1839.

This society need not feel ashamed of its birth. It may feel proud, on the contrary, that it was one of the most ardent champions of that movement which gave freedom to 4,000,000 slaves.

But it is not merely as the first church of the Wesleyan Methodist Society in America that the church is historical, but also because of the unusually active part of its members took in the abolition of slavery. Northern Ohio at that time, was a hot bed of slavery sympathizers, and the members of this church took a most prominent part in helping slaves to escape to Canada and freedom. Such men as Wannington, Mansfield, Bond Hoyd, Thomas James, Edward Wade, and John and William Corlett were the leaders of this movement. Money was collected and used to aid the slaves. Fred Douglass was helped to Canada by them. He stopped a while in Cleveland, and William Corlett worked with him, building a fence on what is now Walnut street. Douglass and Corlett occupied the same room during the former's stay in Cleveland. To these abolitionists the fugitive slave law had no binding force, and, in every way, they aided the colored man to gain his freedom, the members of this church taking perhaps more interest in him than the members of any other church in Cleveland.

PRINCIPALLY FOR M'KINLEY.

Although Manderson Has a Few Followers.

Omaha, Neb., March 30.—Though Nebraska's state Republican convention will not be held for two weeks a majority of the counties have selected delegates and the complexion of the body is already established. The delegates are largely for McKinley, though some have been instructed for Senator Manderson. There are not enough of these delegates, however, to cause any fight in the convention even though the members were not disposed to stand by the alleged McKinley-Manderson compromise.

A SPLIT CONVENTION.

The Texas Republicans Had a Very Lively Time.

Austin, Tex., March 27.—The Republican convention which has been in session in this city since Tuesday adjourned sine die yesterday afternoon after having enjoyed the distinction of narrowly avoiding a funeral and having the not unusual thing nowadays in Texas of a split convention.

The convention adopted a platform following the regular lines, the financial plank of which reads:

"We reaffirm the historic adherence of the Republican party to sound finance. We demand an honest dollar of greatest purchasing power for every class alike; the largest issue of gold, silver and paper compatible with security and the requirements of trade, all of equal value, interchangeable one for the other, every dollar resting on gold as money of final redemption.

"The Republicans of Texas declare this to be in their deliberate judgment the only basis for a large and liberal circulation of money and for the maintenance of universal confidence."

The convention then elected the following delegates to the St. Louis convention: N. W. Cuney, of Galveston, Allison man; W. R. Makemson, of Georgetown, Reed man; E. H. Terrell, of San Antonio, Allison man; C. H. Ferguson, of Richmond, Reed man. Alternates, W. F. Gross, D. C. Kolp, John C. Cain and R. B. Smith.

Hardly had the vote been announced than the long anticipated row was in force. As the chair declared the men elected a wild shout from the very center of the McKinley delegation proclaimed that the trouble had begun. One burly negro came plowing through the jam, pushing away men in front of him as if they were so much chaff, and in his wake came half a hundred followers wild with excitement. They gave every evidence that they intended to capture the grand stand. The spectators on the crowd on the stand made frantic efforts to get out of the way, but all to no purpose. They were on the stand in an instant, and there they were confronted by Cuney and his faithful followers who received them with a hearty welcome, far warmer than they anticipated. The Cuney men had no time to organize their forces before the opposition crowd was on them. This mattered little, however, as each man instantly resolved himself into a John L. Sullivan and combatted every inch of the ground. The first negro to reach the stage made a lunge at Cuney's head with his fist. While he was quick, one of Cuney's followers was quicker. As he struck at Cuney he found himself confronted by a big revolver in the hands of a negro who while not so large, demonstrated that he could hold his own against all comers. The two men eyed each other for ten seconds, possibly, when they both went down before the howling crowd that was swaying around and about them. In an instant the platform was a scene of wild chaos. Excited negroes swayed to and fro in the battle for 20 minutes before an armed force of policemen could quell the riot. No one was dangerously hurt, although one or two of the white delegates as well as a negro or two were bruised considerably. As soon as order could be obtained the convention, after disposing of a few minor matters, adjourned sine die without issuing any instructions to the delegates at St. Louis. Immediately after the regular convention adjourned the McKinley faction took charge of the hall, and, organizing their convention in due form, elected the following delegates to St. Louis: John Grant, of Sherman; Frank Hamilton, of Austin; S. L. Smith, of Colorado, and W. E. Davis, of Fort Worth.

This convention did not consider a platform but adopted resolutions endorsing McKinley for President and instructing the delegation sent from here to vote for him as long as his name was before the convention.

In an interview with an Associated Press representative, Chairman Grant of the state executive committee stated that the McKinley men had secured the only organization that had any right to be represented in St. Louis and that their fight there would be successful. He based this statement on the fact that Cuney refused entirely to allow a roll call although the McKinley men demanded it repeatedly and on every issue. There was never a roll call in the convention presided over by Cuney, and when it was called in the McKinley convention it was found they had 626 uncontested votes out of a possible 790. This fact, coupled with Cuney's unprecedented rulings will be the basis of the McKinley fight for recognition in the St. Louis convention as outlined by State Chairman Grant.

IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

The Republicans Declare for McKinley and Sound Money.

Huron, S. D., March 26.—The Republican state convention yesterday declared for McKinley for President and reaffirmed the financial plank of the Minneapolis platform of 1892. The convention was called to order at noon by Chairman Johnson.

The resolutions adopted declared for a protective tariff, reaffirmed the Minneapolis financial plank until the St. Louis convention adopts a later statement and instructs the delegates to the St. Louis convention to use every legitimate and honorable means to secure the nomination of William McKinley. The election of delegates by judicial districts are as follows:

L. B. French, of Yankton; R. F. Pettigrew, of Minnehaha; C. G. Sherwood, of Clark; D. A. Mizner, of Davidson; Dave Williams, of Day; H. G. Meacham, of Potter; W. V. Luces, of Fall River, and W. E. Smead, of Lawrence.

Previous to choosing delegates a resolution was adopted requiring all nominees to go upon the floor and declare for McKinley and sound money and not only to vote but to work to accomplish this end. This was to force an expression from Senator Pettigrew. The Senator stood in the center of the convention hall when called upon to state his position and declared that he would bow to the will of the majority, and that while he had followed a course which the future seemed to justify, he was willing now to go to St. Louis and comply with the wishes of the state convention by voting for McKinley and "sound money." Directly after the adjournment of the convention seven of the delegates held a caucus at which they resolved that they would not permit Senator Pettigrew to go as chairman; neither would they permit him to be upon any committee at the national convention.

WHO WILL CALM THEM NOW.

Peacemaker Among the Six Companies is Dead.

San Francisco, March 30.—Bow Yee, president of the Yeong Wo Association, one of the Chinese Six companies, was buried yesterday with all the honors his countrymen could bestow. He was 53 years old and came here from China eight months ago. At that time a bitter warfare existed among the rival associations of the Six companies, and to Bow Yee was entrusted the delicate task of reconciling the quarreling factions.

Buffalo—Western New York had its annual spring floods yesterday, and they were the worst in its history.

Seattle, Wash.—Oliver Pike, whose remains are said to be in the box sold at an express auction in Chicago, came to Washington about six years ago. He worked as an attendant at the Stellacom insane asylum for a time.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

Morton Endorsed for the Presidency.

New York, March 25.—The Republican convention has finished its labors. The preliminary sparring that has been going on for weeks ended in the final battle last night, and the forces that have been dormant for two years kept within the state boundaries for their Presidential indorsement of the greatest state in the Union, the state casting the largest number of votes in the electoral college.

That indorsement goes to Governor Levi P. Morton. The delegates at large will be Thomas C. Platt, of Tioga; Warner C. Miller, of Herkimer; Chauncey M. Depew, of New York, and Edward Lauterbach. The alternates will be Hamilton Fish, of Garrison; Frank S. Witherbee, of Port Henry; C. H. Babcock, of Rochester, and Daniel McMillan, of Buffalo.

The electors at large will be Gen. Benjamin F. Tracey, of New York, and Edward H. Butler, of Buffalo.

George W. Aldridge, of Rochester, arose and reported the selection of Thomas C. Platt, Warner Miller, Chauncey M. Depew and Edward Lauterbach as delegates at large, and when they were named Thomas Fitchie, of Kings, arose in the front row and tried to get recognition, but in a minute the convention was in an uproar and the chairman refused to recognize him.

"Mr. Chairman," shouted Fitchie, "I desire to make a minority report." (Hisses and cheers.)

When the chairman could get the pandemonium which reigned somewhat straightened out, the Brooklyn man was recognized and he read the following minority report:

"To the Republican convention of the state of New York.

"The minority of the committee on nominations respectfully disagree with the report of the majority in the choice of delegates at large to the Republican national convention at St Louis, Messrs. C. M. Depew and Warner Miller are, it is understood, willing to cast their votes in the national convention in accordance with the sentiment of their state. It is, therefore, desirable that their associates being of kindred spirit and the minority committee on nominations respectfully present as the other two delegates Col. Baker B. Jewett, of Buffalo (Loud cheers and hisses), and Gen. Samuel Thomas, of New York, with the recommendation that if it appears after the first ballot that Hon. Levi P. Morton cannot be the choice of the national convention, that the delegates at large from this state will use all honorable means to promote the cause of William McKinley."

Then pandemonium reigned, one-half of the audience rising and shouting for McKinley as the name was read. The chairman's gavel was raised again and again, but without effect. The house was in an uproar. Just over the chairman's head was swung a banner bearing this inscription: "McKinley, Prosperity's Advance Agent." The very audacity of the act seemed to appall the Morton leaders for a moment, and for a few seconds the McKinley adherents had the floor to themselves. Then from every part of the house came roars of "Morton," "Victory," and the Albany contingent with two Morton banners took the place of the McKinley men. The transformation started, and it was a question of lungs against lungs. The superior force of the Morton men soon made their side more prominent. Chairman Southwick at this point began the use of the gavel, and after five minutes commanded order sufficient to be heard.

Upon a motion of the previous question the chairman put the Kings county man's amendment and the roll call was begun.

When Ontario was reached John Raines said: "Ontario resents the insult to her governor and casts seven votes against the amendment. (Cheers). The chair announced the vote as 631 against and 109 votes for the amendment, and then there was wild cheering.

The full report of the committee was then adopted by a viva voce vote. Senator Lexow then announced the fact that the platform was ready and stepping to the front he read the platform as detailed.

NEW YORK PLATFORM.

Protection, Reciprocity and Clear Statement as to Silver.

The Republicans of New York in convention assembled again declare their firm and unyielding adherence to the doctrine of protection to American industries, protection to the products of the farm, and protection to American labor. We are in favor of a tariff which, while providing an income sufficient to meet the expenses of government honestly and economically administered, at the same time secured home labor and home capital from unequal foreign competition. We believe in a reciprocity with other nations which shall give our producers and manufacturers an opportunity to dispose of their surplus products and to obtain articles we need from those countries on the most advantageous terms. The agitation for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 seriously disturbs all industrial interests, and calls for a clear statement of the Republican attitude upon this question, to the end that the trade of this country at home and abroad may again be placed upon a sound and stable foundation.

We recognize in the movement for the free coinage of silver an attempt to degrade the long-established standard of our monetary system, and hence a blow to public and private credit, at once costly to the national government and harmful to our domestic and foreign commerce.

Until there is a prospect of international agreement as to silver coinage, and while said remains the standard of the United States and of the civilized world, the Republican party of New York declares itself in favor of the firm maintenance of that standard. We believe in a business administration of the government, by business principles, for the benefit of the suffering business interests of this great people. For nearly four years the material progress of the nation has been blocked so all branches of trade have suffered, and the workmen have been deprived of reasonable and living wages by the utter lack of business common sense among our Democratic rulers. It is the duty and privilege of the Republican party to promptly mend this unhappy state of affairs by nominating and electing a business man for the Presidency, and we ask the aid of thoughtful Republicans everywhere in this great and meritorious work.

On this platform we present Governor Levi Parsons Morton of New York's Republican candidate for President. He is in every way fit for the high honor, and he is peculiarly the man for the hour. He has been a business man with business men. He would prove a business President for the good of all interests of the people. He has been Representative in Congress, minister to France, Vice-President of the United States, governor of New York, and each of these positions he has filled with an ability that has never been surpassed, with lasting credit to himself, and great benefit to his state and to his country. This grasp of public affairs was never so clear and comprehensive as it is to-day, and his ability to labor earnestly for the welfare of the nation was never so distinctly marked as now. Governor Morton's long and varied public career offers proof positive that he is a sincere and earnest Republican, and that fidelity to the principles of his party is with him a second nature. He stands for honesty in public office. There is no doubt as to the esteem in which he is held at home. Two years since he polled over 156,000 more votes than the most popular Democrat in the state, receiving by far the greatest majority ever given a Republican candidate for governor. Governor Morton's long and honorable public service, his spotless character, his great executive ability; his devotion to his party and its principles eminently fit him for the Presidency, and entitle him to our hearty and enthusiastic support. Therefore, we instruct our delegates to the St. Louis convention to present him as our candidate for President, and urge upon them to use every honorable means to secure his nomination.

NO TIPS FROM POPULISTS.

Republicans of Kansas Are Independent and Confident.

Topeka, Kas., March 25.—Cyrus Leland, jr., chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, says he will call the state central committee together some time in May for the purpose of issuing a call for the state convention. In response to a suggestion that the committee might decide to wait until after August 5, when the Populists hold their convention, he said: "The Republicans of Kansas need no pointers from the Populists as to who should be nominated on their state ticket. We are going to win with a hurrah this year in Kansas, and we are old enough and strong enough and independent enough to put up a winning ticket without waiting to see what the Populists do first."

Fusion in Texas.

Austin, Tex., March 26.—A report is current here, and it has appeared in some of the Texas papers, that the leaders of the Republicans and the Populists have a scheme to fuse, the Republicans to vote for the Populist nominees for state officers and the Populists to put Republican electors on their tickets. If this fusion is accomplished, it is thought in some quarters that it will certainly endanger Texas as a Democratic state this year. Two years ago the Democratic vote for Culbertson was 207,167; Populist vote, 152,731; black and tan Republicans, 54,539; lily-white Republicans, 5,026.

The figures show that the combined opposition two years ago had a majority of over 5,000, and this has been greatly increased by defections from the Democratic ranks. This fusion movement, it is said, was put on foot at Dallas some two weeks ago by Edward Green, W. K. Makenson and other prominent Republicans, and leading Populists and Republicans here say it will be successfully carried out.

MEXICAN CATTLE QUARANTINED.

It is Charged That They Have Texas Fever.

El Paso, Tex., March 28.—The live stock sanitary board of New Mexico has quarantined against Mexican cattle, leaving 3,500 head of Mexican cattle on the line opposing Deming. These cattle were being inspected for importation when the quarantine shut them out. The board charges that the Mexican cattle have Texas fever.

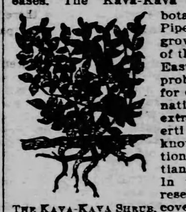
A WONDERFUL Botanical Discovery,

The Kava-Kava Shrub.

A FREE GIFT OF GREAT VALUE

To all Sufferers from Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities and other maladies caused by improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs.

A few weeks ago our readers were informed of the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, a new botanical product, of wonderful power in curing certain diseases. The Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, Piper Methysticum, grows on the banks of the Ganges river, East India, and probably was used for centuries by the natives before its extraordinary properties became known to civilization through Christian missionaries. In this respect it resembles the discovery of quinine from the peruvian bark, made known by the Indians to the early Jesuit missionaries in South America, and by them brought to civilized man. We have previously quoted Dr. Archibald Hodgson, the great authority on these diseases in which he describes the sufferings of both Hindoos and white missionaries and soldiers on these low, marshy swamps and jungles on the Ganges. He says:

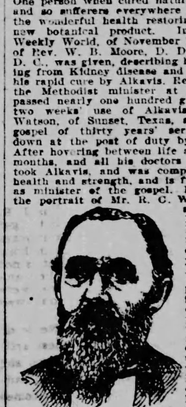


THE KAVA-KAVA SHRUB.
(Piper Methysticum.)

Intense tropical heat and moisture acting upon decaying vegetation renders these low grounds on the Ganges most unhealthy districts. * * * The Blood becomes deranged and the Urine thick and dark colored. * * * Life hangs in the balance. Then when all modern medical science fails, safety is found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the Kidneys, the Urine becomes clearer, the fever abates, and recovery sets in, etc.

Our readers already know of the bringing of this wonderful shrub to Europe and America, and the success of the medicine Alkavis, which contains the active principle of the Kava-Kava Shrub, only in a much more concentrated and powerful form. We are glad to record the numerous extraordinary cures wrought by this great discovery.

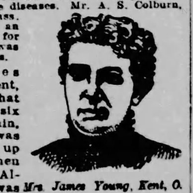
Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, Diseases of the Kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and this being the case, it is but natural that the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub, Nature's Positive Specific Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys, is welcomed as a gift to suffering humanity, and endorsed not only by the public, but by the prominent physicians both of Europe and America. The fact that Alkavis is sent free for trial to sufferers from these diseases has had a great effect in making its remarkable benefits widely known. One person when cured naturally tells another, and so sufferers everywhere are testifying to the wonderful and life restoring power of this new botanical product. In the New York Weekly World, of November 1st, the testimony of Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, D. C., was given, describing his years of suffering from Kidney disease and Rheumatism, and his rapid cure by Alkavis. Rev. Thomas Smith, the Methodist minister at Collinsville, Illinois, passed nearly one hundred gravel stones after two weeks' use of Alkavis. Rev. John H. Watson, of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel of thirty years' service, was struck down at the post of duty by Kidney disease. After hovering between life and death for two months, and all his doctors having failed, he took Alkavis, and was completely restored to health and strength, and is fulfilling his duties as minister of the gospel. We also publish the portrait of Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell, Indiana, cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years standing by Alkavis. Mr. Wood describes himself as being in constant misery, often compelled to rise ten times during the night on account of weakness of the bladder. He was treated by all his home physicians without the least benefit, and finally completely cured in a few weeks by Alkavis.



Mr. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind

The testimony is undoubted and wonderful. Many others give similar evidence. Many doctors also testify to the powers of Alkavis in curing almost hopeless cases. Among these none have greater weight than Dr. A. R. Knapp, of Leoti, Kansas, and Dr. Anderson, of Carthage, Mo., whose testimony is particularly valuable from the fact of their great experience in these diseases. Mr. A. S. Colburn, of Waltham, Mass., aged 78, and an intense sufferer for five years was cured by Alkavis.

Mrs. James Young, of Kent, Ohio, writes that she had tried six doctors in vain, that she was about to give up in despair, when she found Alkavis, and was promptly cured of Kidney disease, and restored to health. Mrs. Alice Evans, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Mary A. Layman, of Neel, W. Va., twenty years a sufferer; Mrs. Sarah Vunk, Edinboro, Pa.; Mrs. L. E. Copeland, Elk River, Minn., and many other ladies join in testifying to the wonderful curative powers of Alkavis, in various forms of Kidney and allied diseases, and of other troublesome afflictions peculiar to womanhood.



Mrs. James Young, Kent, O.

The following letter from the well-known minister, Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, Oswego county, New York, was written after, as he says himself, he had lost confidence in man and medicine, had no sleep or rest, and took Alkavis as a last resort.

North Constantia, Oswego Co., New York, May 20, 1895.

Gents:—I have been troubled with kidney and bladder diseases for sixteen years and tried all I could get without relief. Two and a half years ago I was taken with a severe attack of LaGrippe, which turned to pneumonia. At that time my Liver, Kidneys, Heart and Urinary Organs all combined in what to me seemed their last attack. My confidence in man and medicine had gone. My hope had vanished and all that was left me was a dreary life and certain death. At last I heard of Alkavis and as a last resort I commenced taking it. At this time I was using the vessel as often as sixteen times in one night, without sleep or rest. In a short time, to my astonishment, I could sleep all night as soundly as a baby, which I had not done for sixteen years before. What I know it has done for me, I firmly believe it will do for all who will give Alkavis a fair trial. I most gladly recommend Alkavis to all. Sincerely yours,

(Rev.) A. C. DARLING.

Such testimony as the above makes it very clear that Alkavis is indeed a sure specific for these serious diseases. The Church Kidney Cure Company, of No. 618 Fourth avenue, New York City, are so far the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so sure it will cure that they will send a Large Case of Alkavis by mail prepaid free to Every Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Cystitis, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all readers who are afflicted to send their names and address to the company and receive the Large Case of Alkavis by mail, prepaid free. You should surely try it, as it costs you nothing.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The Republican State Convention for Thomas B. Reed.

Boston, March 27.—Accompanied with enthusiasm that packed the great Music Hall auditorium the state convention for the election of delegates to the Republican national convention at St. Louis was held here to-day. The delegates came with only one name in their minds, as their choice for presidential nomination. It was that of Hon. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine. Consequently any reference to the man or his sentiments was the signal for cheers and applause, and again and again the building trembled with shouts and hand-clapping, cheers and waving of hats as the delegations contested with each other in manifesting their appreciation of their favorite.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, as chairman, presented the report of the committee on resolutions. He was frequently interrupted with applause. This was especially marked when the Cuban and gold standard planks and the section referring to the separation of the church and state were read, but all previous demonstrations were not to be compared with the roar that followed the mention of Reed's name as the nominee of the Republicans of Massachusetts for the Presidency. Then the enthusiasm rose to a climax, and round upon round of applause rolled up through the hall. The resolutions are as follows:

The Platform.

The following platform was adopted:

We believe that the government should have an ample revnue with a sufficient surplus over ordinary expenditures to provide for coast defenses, for the steady building up of the navy, and for the constant reduction of the public debt.

We believe that the present tariff with its lowered rates and destructive and dishonest system of undervaluation should be replaced by one framed on protective principles and arranged to give an ample protection to American wages and American industry and to restore the reciprocity of James G. Blaine.

We have always given protection to our shipbuilders. In late years we have neglected to protect our ship owners. We believe the time has come to return to the policy of Washington and Hamilton, which, by discriminating duties in favor of American bottoms, secured 90 per cent of our carrier trade to American ships, and which, if now restored, would again revive our shipping, and cause American freights to be paid to American ships.

We regard the silver agitation as hurtful to business and destructive of confidence, and, as has recently been shown, hostile to all tariff legislation designed to give protection to our industries and revenue to our treasury.

We are entirely opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and to any change in the existing gold standard except by international agreement. Each dollar must be kept as good as every other dollar. The credit of the United States must be maintained at the highest point, so that it can not be questioned anywhere, either at home or abroad. Every promise must be rigidly kept and every obligation redeemable in coin must be paid in gold.

Massachusetts Republicans have never undertaken to pledge or bind their delegates to a national convention. We do not intend to do so now. But we think it fitting to declare our decided preference among the candidates for the Republican nomination to the presidency and we urge all our delegates to give their earnest, united and active support to a fearless leader tried in national councils, a man of national reputation, of unblemished character, unswerving Republicanism and great abilities, the Honorable Thomas B. Reed, of Maine.

Then followed the election of four delegates at large to the national convention. They are: Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Nahant; W. Murray Crane, of Dalton; Eben S. Draper, of Hopedale, and Curtis Guild, jr., of Boston. They were chosen by acclamation.

MINNESOTA FOR M'KINLEY.

Convention Adopted a Sound Money Plank.

Minneapolis, March 25.—In the Minnesota state Republican convention held yesterday in Exposition hall in which Harrison was nominated four years ago, delegates at large were elected to the St. Louis convention, and instructed to use all their influence towards securing the nomination of William McKinley. Aside from the election, nothing of moment transpired, except the adoption of a platform reiterating and endorsing established Republican doctrines, and containing a strong sound money plank.

Before adjournment the following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That well considered and pronounced preference of the Republicans of Minnesota for Presidential standard bearer in 1896 is William McKinley. He is the emphatic growing choice of the Republican voters throughout the land, and this convention expects the delegates and alternates at large to be elected by it to do all in their power honorably from now until that object is accomplished, to bring about the nomination of William McKinley for President of the United States.

Upon the reassembling of the convention the following delegates at large were elected: R. G. Evans, Minneapolis; George Thompson, St. Paul; C. F. Hendrix, of Sauk Center, and L. P. Hunt of Mankato. They were elected by acclamation amid wild cheers, the delegates all rising, some mounting chairs and waving their hats, many of the gentlemen honored made speeches pledging themselves to McKinley, although three of them had been Davis men.

Following is the financial plank adopted:

"Resolved, That we favor the use of both gold and silver to the extent to which they can be maintained in circulated at a parity in purchasing and debt paying power; that we are earnestly opposed, under the present conditions, to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, for the manifest reason that it would destroy such parity, enormously contract the volume of our currency by forcing gold out of circulation and immediately place us on a silver basis.

"Believing also that it is a self-evident fact that the effect of the international demonetization of silver can be overcome only by the international remonetization of that metal, the Republican party of Minnesota most heartily favors an international conference for that purpose."

WALTER DYGERT.

Young Illinoisan Now Confined in a Cuban Prison.

Chicago, March 28.—There is much interest here in the case of Walter Dygert, the young man from McHenry county now confined in a Cuban prison.

Dygert went from Idaho to Cuba on a prospecting tour, and one day when he was sitting at the side of the road in the province

WASHINGTON.

ACTION OF THE TREASURY.

Raises the Premium of Gold Bars to Stop Gold Exports.

Washington, March 26.—The treasury department has instructed the New York sub-treasury to raise the premium on gold bars from 1-16 to 3-16 of 1 per cent. The department's purpose in the issuance of this order is to do what can be done legitimately to prevent future exports of gold. The order has a triple purpose. First, it will tend to raise the price at which gold can be exported profitably, the price of exchange now being dangerously near the export point; second, it is regarded as good policy to get rid of coin instead of bars because the former frequently have lost weight through abrasion; and third, it is intended to meet the action the Bank of England has recently taken, raising the price of gold bars to 77 shillings 10 pence, and thus practically lowering the rate of exchange at which gold can be shipped from the United States to Great Britain to about $4.88⅛ or $4.88¾. Treasury officials admit the issuance of the order but will not talk further concerning it.

Brigadier General Thomas Lincoln Casey, retired, for many years chief of engineers of the United States army, died at his residence about 3:20 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He had been specially designated by Congress to take charge of the construction of the new Congressional Library, opposite the Capitol. The dead man was best known through the fact that the Washington Monument was completed by him after it had remained for several years in an unfinished state.

Mr. Broderick, of Kansas, has presented in the House a resolution directing the superintendent of documents to receive subscriptions for the medical and surgical history of the late war and for the index catalogue of the surgeon general's office at the estimated cost of reproducing those volumes from the stereotyped plates.

Representative Stephenson, of Michigan, has reported to the House from the committee on public lands a bill calculated to relieve homestead settlers on the Crow Indian lands in Montana from paying to the government $1.50 per acre for their lands which the committee says may very properly be considered a discrimination against the settlers. The bill was reported on adversely by the secretary of the interior to whom it was referred for an opinion.

LIEUTENANT GENERALSHIP.

Gen. Miles's Friends Up in Arms.

Washington, March 28.—The friends of General Nelson A. Miles have taken such serious umbrage at Secretary Lamont's opposition to the revival of the rank of lieutenant-general in the present commander of the army that the situation in which the secretary has placed himself is becoming uncomfortably warm. It is now currently reported among the officials of the war department that Lamont may withdraw the letter which he wrote to the senate military affairs committee regarding the proposition to raise Gen. Miles to the rank of lieutenant-general.

Secretary Olney, Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, and Mr. Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister, all pronounce an absurdity the published yarn that Great Britain intends to join the United States in intervention in favor of the Cuban revolutionists. Secretary Olney says he has never heard anything of the kind suggested outside the newspapers. Sir Julian Pauncefote says it would be a radical and complete reversal of the traditional policy of Great Britain in regard to neutrality, and Mr. Dupuy says the story was started by the Cuban agitators in New York.

The House committee on public lands to-day voted to accept the Senate bill to give to the state of California five per cent of the proceeds of public land sales in the state for school purposes as a substitute for the House bill having the same object.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

Warner Miller Addresses the Committee Which is Now at Work.

Washington, March 28.—The investigation of the Nicaragua canal problem by the House committee on commerce was begun yesterday by the appearance of Hon. Warner Miller, of New York, the president of the canal company. Mr. Miller declared that he had not come for the purpose of recommending the Mahon bill, which had been adopted by the subcommittee. He described at some length the history of the work on the canal, treating of the physical conditions in Nicaragua and many other details.

Mr. Miller's idea was that the government should guarantee bonds to the amount of $100,000,000 at 3 per cent, which would necessitate an annual expenditure of $3,000,000 for interest. About $1,000,000 a year would be needed for maintenance and improvement above the cost of maintaining the Suez canal, and the remainder of the receipts would be put into a sinking fund for paying off the bonded debt. The government, declared Mr. Miller, would pay nothing for the canal under this arrangement, and have some $70,000,000 of stock left.

In reply to a question Mr. Miller said that he had no doubt of the ability of the company to raise the necessary funds notwithstanding the financial condition of the world since 1893, but for the interposition of the government.

Mr. Miller said if Congress decided to drop the project he would turn to the American people to invest in the company, and if that appeal failed he would turn the work over to some one else, and retire defeated.

THE CUBAN RESOLUTIONS.

The House Conferees Scared Into an Agreement.

Washington, March 27.—The House conferees were reluctant to relinquish their resolutions prepared by their committee, them of the Senate resolutions or no resolutions. They were informed by the Senate conferees that the only course by which the resolutions could be agreed upon by both houses was one which but the plain alternative was presented to would shut off the Senate from more debate. They were told that Senator Hale had served notice that if the question were brought forward again in the Senate it would be debated to the end of the session, if necessary, by the opponents of recognition to the insurgents. The Senate conferees also said they believed filibustering tactics would be resorted to in the Senate to suppress action, if an opportunity for their exercise was given. These representations prevailed upon the representatives of the House to accept the Senate declaration.

The House conferees will report to the House a recommendation that it accept the Senate resolutions, and the House will vote upon the ratification of the report.

AN EXPERT COMMISSION.

To Act With the Comptroller of the Currency.

Washington, March 26.—At the opening of the session of the House to-day, Mr. Heatwole (Rep. Minn.) introduced the following resolution, which was referred:

"Whereas, In view of our present inadequate banking and currency system, it is desirable that Congress have the aid of such recommendations as a non-partisan commission of experts might be able to offer.

"Resolved, That the President is hereby authorized to appoint nine citizens, eminent in trade, political economy and banking, to act with the comptroller of the currency as such commission, and that such commission report its conclusions to Congress."

UNDER THEIR HATS.

A. P. A.'s Say Little About Their Plans.

Washington, March 26.—The executive committee of the national advisory board of the American Protective Association met again yesterday and completed its labors so far as this city is concerned. For the last six months, according to the statement furnished by Dr. James B. Dunn, of Boston, member of the executive committee, the latter body has been in close touch with all councils throughout the country and the concensus of views of the order, with carefully prepared table results, laid before the committee, were fully discussed. The number of delegates who are members of the order and who will be in the Republican and Democratic national conventions is, Dunn says, exceedingly gratifying.

Dr. Dunn said the association was not fighting Roman Catholics especially but all religious sects that desire government or state aid, or are not governed by principles of true Americanism.

Do You Suffer? Is CATARRH Killing You? Write to us, stating your case clearly and we will CURE you. The Madonna Chemical Co. 1041 Summit St., Toledo, O.

PURITY

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE USUAL DEFICIT.

Month of March Repeats the Same Lugubrious Story.

Washington, March 31.—The statement of the March receipts and expenditures of money shows the usual deficit, being this month $1,302,491.

The total deficiency in 19 months under the Wilson law is $76,257,515.

The receipts under the Wilson law in its first 19 months fall $80,000,000 below those of the McKinley law in its first 19 months, and $40,000,000 below the McKinley law in its last 19 months.

MONTHLY TREASURY STATEMENT

Shows Receipts for March Aggregating $26,041,149.

Washington, March 31.—The forthcoming monthly treasury statement will show receipts during the month of March of $26,041,149. For the nine months of the fiscal year the receipts are $250,609,840. The deficit for the present month will be about $1,300,000, and for the nine months $18,819,708.

RECIPROCTIY WANTED.

Also Retaliation, Say the Winter Wheat Millers.

Washington, March 30.—Representative Hopkins, of Illinois, chairman of the House sub-committee on ways and means having in charge the subject of reciprocal trade relations with foreign countries, has received a number of letters during the past week on this subject.

A resolution of the New York legislature favoring closer commercial relations was received. Four letters were from boards of trades, ten from merchants' associations, and 39 from representatives of private interests. As a rule, the replies are favorable to reciprocity. The winter wheat millers' league of Indianapolis sends a pamphlet headed "Reciprocity and Retaliation Needed."

The head of the Lake Millers' association of Duluth and Superior, Wis., says that reciprocity and a retaliation law would make foreign countries cease to discriminate against American flour. The National Association of Wool Manufacturers says: "This organization believes most heartily in the general principle of the reciprocity clauses of the act of 1890."

LONG AND SHORT HAUL.

United States Supreme Court Decision Aids Foreign Shippers.

Washington, March 30.—An opinion was rendered by the Supreme court today in the case known as the Long and Short Haul case, involving the validity of the provision of the interstate commerce act prohibiting a higher charge for a short than for a long haul, appealed from the decision of the Circuit Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit. The appeal was taken by the railroads. Its title was the Interstate Commerce Commission vs. the Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railroad Co., the Western & Atlantic Railroad Co., and the Georgia Railroad Co. The decision of the court below was affirmed in the main, the opinion holding that in cases of shipments from one state to another on through bills of lading, railroad companies could not exempt parties and give them special rates. Justice Shiras delivered the opinion of the court.

SEED CONTRACTS LET.

Price is $70,000, Delivery Subject to Germinative Test.

Washington, March 31.—Secretary Morton has let the contract for the 10,125,000 packets of vegetable seeds to be distributed to the public under the recent act of Congress to D. Landreth & Sons, of Philadelphia. The price fixed is $70,000 the seeds to be delivered subject to germinative test, under a very carefully drawn contract, free of cost, at the department in Washington, ready for mailing.

The contract for a million packets of flower seeds was let to L. L. May & Co., of St. Paul, Minn., at half a cent per packet. Under this new method of buying seeds and compelling sellers to put their own firm names upon the packets, it is believed by the secretary that a better quality of seeds will have been secured.

THE IMPORT RATE CASE.

Opinion Rendered in Supreme Court on This Important Question.

Washington, March 30.—Justice Shiras handed down the opinion of the Supreme court to-day in the case of the Texas Pacific railroad vs. the Interstate Commerce commission appealed from the Circuit court of Appeals for the Second district, and known as the Import Rate case. The opinion of the Supreme court, which held that it was illegal to charge less on imported goods than on domestic articles. The effect of the opinion is to continue the alleged discrimination in the interest of foreign shippers.

TO AMEND THE LAW

And Give the Interstate Commerce Commission More Power.

Washington, March 25.—Senator Peffer yesterday introduced a bill providing for the amendment of the interstate commerce law, so as to authorize the interstate commerce commission to proceed summarily by petition through the courts against any railroad company which may refuse to obey any requirement of the commission in regard to rates or charges on agricultural products and other freight and requiring the courts to give the precedence to such cases over others on their dockets.

The secretary of the interior to-day sent to the House an agreement negotiated with the Indians of the San Carlos reservation, Arizona, for a relinquishment of a part of the San Carlos reservation. He also submitted a draft of a bill to carry it into effect.

PENSIONS EXTENSION.

Crowther's Bill Adds Nearly 15,000 Names to the Rolls.

Washington, March 28.—The House committee on invalid pensions yesterday reported favorably Representative Crowther's bill extending the benefits of pension laws to all the military engaged in the civil war who served 90 days under the direct authority of the war department or United States officers. It is estimated that from twelve to fifteen thousand names will be added to the pension rolls by this bill.

A BIG PROJECT.

To Connect Lake Superior and the Mississippi by Canal.

Washington, March 30.—The secretary of war to-day sent to the House the report of the survey for a canal connecting Lake Superior with the Mississippi river. The cost of such a canal, the report says, will range from $7,030,000 to $30,000,000, according to the different routes and the size proposed. The route costing the least is decided to be the most feasible.

MRS. STOCKTON EXPELLED.

She Can Worship No More in Dr. Brown's Church.

San Francisco, March 31.—Mrs. M. A. Stockton, who was one of the prominent figures in the recent scandal involving Rev. C. O. Brown, of the First Congregational church, has been expelled from the church. Mrs. Stockton wrote a caustic letter of resignation to the deacons of the church after the verdict in the Brown trial, but the committee expelled her without heeding her letter.

THE DUKE OF VERAGUA.

Talks Grandiloquently About the Cuban Question.

New York, March 30.—A special to the Herald from Madrid says:

The Duke of Veragua, the lineal descendant of Columbus, who visited the United States during the Columbian celebration, in an interview says that it is his earnest hope that the trouble between the United States and Spain over Cuba would die a natural death.

"Spain," he said, "has had great provocation for the expression of resentment against the United States. I am grieved to say that the action of Congress seems to have been the insult of the century. I cannot understand how it happened. The only explanation I can find is that the American people and Senate misunderstand the motives and conduct of the war in Cuba.

"Whatever the outcome, I trust that the idea of justice to Spain will prevail. Even though war should come between Spain and the United States, and even were it possible that, as a result, the Spanish nation should be wiped off the face of the earth, still the name of Spain would never be forgotten, but would go down through history revered and respected, as long as there were such a place as America, with the benign shadow of a Columbus upon it. I do not believe that even the American Senators had forgotten in the excitement of the moment what their nation owes to Spain.

"If the war were soon and with dignity brought to an end in Cuba, or if there had been no war, Cuba would have a home rule government that would be entirely satisfactory to the majority of Cubans. Of course a home rule government cannot be granted to a mob of insurgents.

"Spain will never allow interference in her domestic affairs. Even should not other countries which have interests close to those of Spain come into this quarrel, Spain would still resist any interference to the last drop of the blood of her subjects and to the last centime of her money."

The Duke being asked what from his standpoint would be a graceful and appropriate way for the President of the United States to get out of the difficulty, replied:

"Do nothing, and let it die out. I cannot conceive that Congress will force him into any premature action."

IRON AND STEEL COMBINE.

This Trust Has About $300,000,000 at Its Disposal.

Chicago, March 31.—The iron and steel industry, first in point of importance in America, is now in the absolute control of a few men who are banded together by the strongest bonds of common interest, and who have, at a conservative estimate, not less than $300,000,000 at their disposal.

The details of the transaction were mapped out in New York last week, and the final move was made in Pittsburg, Pa., and Birmingham, Ala., yesterday. The men in this immense combination are in a position now to say how much iron ore shall be converted into iron and steel and at what price it shall be sold.

The new pool makes a price of $20 a ton on steel billets at Pittsburg, which is $2 over its former price.

Among the concerns said to be in the combine are the Carnegie works, the Bethlehem Iron Co., Bethlehem, Pa., and Illinois Steel Co., of this city. The capital of the individual concerns said to be in the pool ranges all the way from $500,000 to $50,000,000.

PRES. HARRISON'S CHILDREN.

His Guests at a Sort of Farewell Dinner Sunday.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 30.—Yesterday was made the occasion of an auspicious event at the home of ex-President Harrison in this city. It was the last Sunday prior to his marriage with Mrs. Dimmick, and he celebrated the occasion by giving a dinner to his son Russell Harrison and wife, his daughter, Mrs. McKee and the latter's two children. It was a family affair, and was considered as a significant announcement that whatever differences may have existed between the ex-President and his children on account of his approaching nuptials have at last been smoothed over. That this is the case is evidenced by a statement said to have been made by Russell Harrison yesterday, in which he assured his friends that only the most amicable relations existed between the children and father.

General Harrison and his retinue will leave this city on Tuesday for New York to prepare for the marriage. Mrs. McKee and children and Russell Harrison and the latter's wife will accompany him.

SUNDAY WAS EASTER

Out on the Pacific Slope, So Says Astronomers.

San Francisco, March 30.—A special from Tacoma, Wash., says: It was Easter Sunday yesterday on the Pacific slope, although probably not more than half a dozen people knew it. Those who did know it are ambitious astronomers and mathematicians. They find that the first full moon after the spring equinox put in an appearance on this coast shortly after 10 o'clock Saturday night, and it is a fact that the first Sunday after the first full moon after the spring equinox is Easter Sunday the world over. But in this peculiar gaid to be the first instance of the kind since the beginning of the Christian era, only this part of the Pacific slope has its Easter Sunday a week in advance of the rest of the world. When the moon filled Saturday night, reckoning by Pacific coast time, it was already Sunday in New York and London. Consequently for the East and the remainder of the world, excepting the Pacific coast, the first Sunday after the first full moon after the spring equinox will not arrive until next Sunday.

NOT MUCH!

Philadelphia Manufacturers Do Not Want Free Silver.

Philadelphia, March 31.—The Manufacturers' club, of this city, held a special meeting last night at which strong resolutions were adopted opposing the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

The meeting was, perhaps, the largest in point of attendance that the club has ever held. Rudolph Blankenburg, in a most impassioned address, presented these resolutions, which were the ones subsequently adopted:

"Resolved, That the Manufacturers' Club, speaking for its members, emphatically denounce as false the statement made by the friends of free silver and echoed by those of free trade, that our Philadelphia manufacturers are willing to barter with the silver Senators for the free coinage of silver in exchange for additional protection."

THE INDIANA DOCKED.

Everything Incident to the Event Worked Smoothly.

Port Royal, S. C., March 27.—The Indiana was safely docked at 7:30 o'clock this morning, just after the tide had begun to ebb. There was an abundance of water in the dock, the depth measuring nearly 26 feet, while the Indiana drew but 24 feet. Everything connected with the docking worked beautifully, and there was not the slightest mishap. Chief Naval Contractor J. T. Hanscom, who superintended the docking, handled the moster vessel easily and well, and his arrangements were perfect. The Indiana has been off Port Royal for some days awaiting an opportunity to be docked.

PRIESTS ARRESTED

For Non-Compliance With the Illinois Flag Law.

Champaign, Ill., March 28.—The grand jury also brought indictments against Rev. Father Wagner, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church, and Rev. Fred Vahren, pastor of the German Lutheran church for failing to comply with the law in not maintaining the United States flag over their respective parochial schools.

AN OHIO MURDER.

Brutally Kills a Man and His Wife and Fatally Injures Other

Akron, O., March 30.—A double murder was committed at 1 o'clock Sunday morning six miles east of this city, the horrible details of which make it one of the most atrocious crimes in the history of this county.

Alvin N. Stone, a well-to-do farmer of 58 years, and his wife, Serena, aged 63 years, were killed, and the murderer, evidently not satisfied with this work, made a savage attack upon Ira Stillson, the hired man, and the three daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Stone. Stillson is yet unconscious and will die, while Emma and Hattie Stone are seriously injured. Flora Stone escaped unhurt.

The assassin entered the house by means of a ladder by which he raised an upstairs window. He first passed through the room in which Hattie and Flora Stone were sleeping without awakening them. Going quietly down stairs to the room in which Mr. and Mrs. Stone slept, he attacked them with a blunt weapon of some sort, striking both upon the head. They were probably rendered

ALVIN N. STONE,
The Summit County Farmer Who Was Murdered.

unconscious and possibly killed by the blows, but the fiend not satisfied with that, proceeded to mutilate their bodies with a knife. He cut off one of Stone's ears, slashed him across the face and stabbed him in the back. Then he laid Mrs. Stone's cheek upon with the knife.

After satisfying his fiendish desires down stairs, he proceeded to the room of Stillson up stairs. The hired man heard the intruder, apparently, for he had arisen, when he was dealt a stunning blow on the head. Next the murderer turned his attention to Emma Stone, who slept in a room by herself. When he entered her room she screamed. That awakened the two other girls who slept across the hall. Hattie Stone arose to go to her sister's assistance, but as she entered the latter's room she was felled to the floor by a blow on the head, but was not rendered unconscious. Regaining her feet, she ran to her own room and locked the door. Throwing a bed quilt about her, she leaped from the window and ran through the rain and mud to the nearest neighbors, a quarter of a mile away. After he had struck Hattie down, the murderer returned to Emma's room and struck her on the head, leaving her un-

MRS. SERENA STONE,
The Murdered Woman.

conscious. Then he tried the door to the room in which Hattie had left her younger sister Flora when she jumped from the window. Finding the door locked he battered it down. Finding only Flora in the room, he asked where the other girl was. When told that she had gone for help he hastily left the house and made his escape.

Hattie, with the blood streaming from the wound in her head managed to reach the neighbor's house, told her story and then fainted. After she had been put to bed, the neighbor, calling for help, went to the Stone house. There the evidences of the butchery were discovered. The only person in the house who was able to speak was Flora Stone, aged 16, and she was so badly frightened that she could tell nothing about the murder except that the man who committed it wore a mask over his face.

Arrested on Suspicion.

Akron, O., March 31.—Anson B. Strong was arrested yesterday afternoon at Ravenna, Portage county, and charged with the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin N. Stone at Tallmadge on Saturday night. The evidence on which the charge is based is largely circumstantial. Thirteen years ago Strong was sent to the penitentiary for horse stealing, his conviction being secured by the testimony of Stone. Several years later, after his release from prison, he was arrested again for the same crime and again convicted on the testimony of Stone. He gained his liberty the second time about three weeks ago, and was at once suspected of the murder of Stone and his wife.

When taken into custody Strong said he was at the home of his sister in Ravenna all of Saturday night and that he had gone to church Sunday morning. A search of the sister's house, however, resulted in the discovery of a suit of clothes and an overcoat which had been placed by a stove to dry. There were no bloodstains on the clothing, but Strong's sister said she had washed the garments in an outhouse early yesterday morning. In one of Strong's pockets was found a railroad ticket from Ravenna to Kent, the latter place being within two miles of the scene of Saturday night's tragedy. The ticket was purchased last Saturday.

Strong was brought here last evening and placed in jail. The news of the arrest soon spread and a big crowd assembled. There was no disorder, but Mayor Harper decided to prevent an outbreak by ordering Battery A of the light artillery to assemble at its armory and await developments.

THE RAINES BILL.

Saloonkeepers Fighting It for a License.

New York, March 25.—Judge Roger A. Pryor, in special term, to-day dismissed the order to show cause why a writ of mandamus should not issue against the board of excise commissioners of New York city in the case of F. G. Finsfeld. The petitioner, a saloonkeeper, asked that the board be compelled to grant him a license for one year, but the board held that it had authority only to issue a license up to the date on which the Raines law goes into effect. The case, which it is intended shall be made a test of the constitutionality of the new excise law, will be taken to the appellate division.

Cure Consumption and lung troubles

TO THE EDITOR:—I have a reliable remedy for Consumption and all Lung Diseases; also for Loss of Flesh and all Conditions of Wasting. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been PERMANENTLY CURED. So proof-positive am I of its power, that to increase its usefulness and make known its great merits, I propose to SEND TWO BOTTLES FREE to any reader who will write me their Express and Postoffice address. Sincerely,

T. A. SLOCUM, M.C.,
183 Pearl St., New York.

When writing the Doctor, please state you read his offer in this paper and whether Miss, Mrs. or Mr.

Blood Humors

EVERY humor, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, are now speedily cured by

Cuticura Resolvent

A SKIN and blood purifier of incomparable purity and curative power. Purely vegetable, safe, innocent, and palatable. It appeals to all, and especially mothers, nurses, and children.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 75c. SOAP, 25c. RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood and Skin Humors," free.

NOT INSTRUCTED.

New Hampshire Delegates Are Unfettered.

Concord, N. H., March 31.—New Hampshire Republicans held their state convention here to-day and elected delegates to the national Republican convention at St. Louis. United States Senator William E. Chandler presided and made a brief address.

His mention of Thomas B. Reed as the nation's choice caused great enthusiasm.

The platform opens with a demand of the national convention the nomination of candidates whose election will mean the speedy repeal of the infamous and ruinous Democratic tariff and the substitution therefor of one based upon the principles of the McKinley act; the enactment of currency laws that will provide a circulating medium in gold, silver and paper, which will always be interchangeable at its face value because each and every dollar of it is of the same purchasing power as a gold dollar; liberal appropriations for an adequate navy and coast harbor defenses and internal improvements; fair and generous treatment of Union veterans; a foreign policy characterized by sturdy Americanism, including the assertion of the Monroe doctrine and the moral and material support of the Cuban patriots if they have not already achieved their independence, and an immediate return to all the policies in which the Republican party has so successfully illustrated the soundness of its principles, and to the methods by which it has demonstrated its ability to apply those principles in the administration of the government.

We recognize as most conspicuous among such candidates New England's noble and illustrious son, the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, and that pure and able statesman and champion of protection, the Hon. William McKinley, of Ohio.

We will give the electoral vote of New Hampshire to any nominee who worthily represents the party, but we prefer one of these because either is in himself a platform.

NEW YORK OPINIONS.

Journal Says No Doubt About McKinley's Nomination.

Washington, D. C., March 25.—The New York Journal (Democratic) publishes the result of a canvass of states, through telegraphic correspondence with members of national committee and otherwise, which quotes ex-Congressman Adams, of Chicago, as saying McKinley will have 48 votes, though Cullom may get three. Also quotes John Addison Porter, of Hartford, to the effect that McKinley is likely to have a majority of the Connecticut votes. Senator Thurston says McKinley will have Nebraska solid. G. L. Childs, Vermont member of the national committee, says McKinley is second choice in that state. Mayor Todd, of Louisville, says all Kentucky delegates will favor McKinley, but may give Bradley a complimentary vote on the first ballot. These statements show McKinley is continuing to gain strength in "favorite son" states as well as elsewhere. The Journal gives 24 states to McKinley, 4 to Reed, 2 to Cameron, 1 each to Morton and Allison, 2 divided and 7 uncertain, and adds that McKinley is likely to get many of the uncertain states. It says there is no doubt of his nomination.

The New York World also says that even the New York convention was merely complimentary to Morton and nothing more, and adds "The semblance of a contest for the Republican nomination will go on for a while longer. The bosses will plot and dicker and boast, but they are beaten and they know it. McKinley is the real representative of his party. McKinley and Reed are the only real candidates, and McKinley will be nominated on the first ballot."

THE FLAG LAW.

And the University of Illinois Trustees.

Champaign, Ill., March 27.—Gov. John P. Altgeld and the entire board of trustees of the University of Illinois were indicted by the Champaign county grand jury yesterday for alleged neglect or refusal to comply with the law requiring the American flag to be displayed over the university buildings. The flag has been displayed from the flag-pole in front of military hall, but not from the separate buildings.

Springfield, Ill., March 27.—Governor Altgeld received his information about the indictment by the Champaign county grand jury from an Associated Press reporter. The governor said:

"I have taken a deep interest in the university and been very desirous of seeing it become one of the greatest institutions of the kind in America. The people of Champaign county feel a like interest in it, and it is sad to think that a grand jury composed of citizens of that county should take such a step as this. It is humiliating and tends to hold the trustees and the university up to ridicule. Its effect will be, if it has any effect, injurious to the institution. I should be sorry to see the institution discredited or injured by any such petty action. The governor and trustees of the university can stand it if the people of Champaign county can."

RUMORS ABOUT BAYARD.

Say That He Will Resign From His Post.

Wilmington, Del., March 31.—There is a strong supposition here that Ambassador Bayard is contemplating resigning from his post. While his friends refuse to give any definite particulars, they hint that Mr. Bayard is dissatisfied with the action of Congress, also that the drain on his private purse necessary to keep up the dignity of his diplomatic position has reached such a point that he can no longer maintain it. The story is not confirmed by his son, Thomas F. Bayard, jr., but certain developments indicate that the ambassador means to return to this country for at least an indefinite period.

THERE MAY BE TROUBLE.

Governor Hughes, of Arizona, Refuses to Give Way.

Phoenix, Ari., March 31.—News of the selection of B. Franklin to be governor of Arizona was received in this city with the greatest enthusiasm. There is likely to be serious trouble at the governor's office to-day.

Sec. Bruce has received a telegram from Washington advising him of the removal of Governor Hughes. On the strength of this to-day he proposes to occupy the executive office. Relying upon the tenure of office law, Governor Hughes will refuse to surrender possession until his successor is confirmed by the Senate.

MISS FRANCES WILLARD.

She Announces the National Convention of the W. C. T. U.

Chicago, March 26.—Miss Frances E. Willard authorizes the statement that the national convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for 1896 will be held at St. Louis, almost without a doubt. The matter was discussed at a conference yesterday in the rooms of the association at the Temple, and while each of the other cities had claims which the managers recognized, the sentiment in favor of St. Louis was practically unanimous. The convention will be held in September or October.

In addition it was decided to hold three conferences on the Pacific Coast, at Seattle, Portland and San Francisco during the winter. Fraternal delegates were appointed to the annual convention of the British Women's Temperance association to be held in London the last week in May.

Markets and Crops.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

No Important Change in Trade Conditions.

New York, March 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: No important change has occurred in the general condition of business during the week, and if trades in some respects look worse, in other respects they look better. Some failures of magnitude have occurred, which caused much apprehension and unwillingness to lend among bankers, and there have been somewhat less favorable features in the dry goods market, but in iron and steel conditions are slightly improved, and in boots and shoes considerably more hopeful. The labor controversies, mainly in the clothing trade, still cause much interruption of that business. Foreign trade is a little more satisfactory, exports from New York for three weeks showing an increase over last year of 6 per cent, while imports have shown nearly the same rate of decrease, and there are not wanting signs that the domestic markets have been somewhat overloaded with many kinds of foreign goods. In general the course of domestic prices tends to favor the marketing of staples abroad. Wheat has gained a point, but corn and cotton remain unchanged. Receipts of wheat at Western points continue surprisingly large, making it hard to believe that the crop of 1895 was as small as the estimates; such receipts amounted during the past week to 2,901,724 bushels, against 1,849,432 last year, and for four weeks of March have been 11,884,205 bushels, against 7,474,361 last year. There has been a slight increase in Atlantic exports this week, but in four weeks exports, flour included, were 5,488,119 bushels, against 6,488,109 last year.

In the dry goods market the latest indications do not warrant expectations that the mills will continue full production throughout the season. The demand for woolen dress goods is the best feature of the woolen market; but the operations of clothiers is hindered, not only by the prevalent strikes, but by slackness of immediate demand. The sales of wool have fallen to less than half a week's full consumption. A striking feature this week has been a sale of 350,000 pounds of American wool for shipment to England.

The iron and steel markets have disclosed a similar feature, for a little Alabama pig has been sold for export, though few imagine that much business of that sort is possible. The combination of lake ore producers has announced its prices for the coming season—$4 for first-class Bessemer, $3.50 to $3.75 for Mesaba, and $3 for non-Bessemer ores, and it is calculated that with coke at $2 per ton, Bessemer pig can be produced at about $12.25 at Pittsburg, which is now the current price there. But the slow marketing of finished products is still the main trouble. There has been a little more activity this week and the Carnegie works have sold 10,000 tons of steel rails to Japan, thus scoring a noteworthy success, but in the main the market is still inactive.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIES.

The Tradesman's Report Gives Interesting Figures.

Chattanooga, Tenn., March 30.—The Tradesman has issued its report of new industries organized or incorporated in the Southern states for the first quarter of 1896. The report shows a total of 497 new industries, as against 576 in the same period of 1895, and 617 in the first quarter of 1894. The report shows that 92 new cotton mills were organized or established in the Southern states during the first three months of the present year, and that 106 were reported during the same period of 1895. The great increase in cotton mill building in the South is shown in the report by the statements that while 92 mills were reported for the first quarter of 1896, and 106 for the first quarter of 1895, in the first three months of 1894, 24 were reported and 76 in the same months of 1893. The present report shows that during the first quarter of 1896 cotton mills were organized in all the Southern states, Arkansas, Florida and Louisana excepted. Twenty-seven new mills are credited to Georgia, South Carolina has 24, North Carolina has 19 and the remainder are credited to the other states in numbers varying from 8 to 1. Wood working plants, as is to be expected, head the list as to the number of new plants. In the first quarter of 1896 the report shows 119, whereas 140 were reported in the same period of the preceding year. Every Southern state is represented. Arkansas has 18, Georgia 17, Alabama 14, and the numbers reported from the other states vary from 10 to 4. The report also shows that 29 electrical plants, 25 foundries and machine shops, 27 mining and quarrying companies and 19 flour and grist mills were organized or established during the past three months. Sixteen water works plants, 15 ice factories, 12 brick and tile works, 11 canning factories and 11 barrel factories are included in the report. Eight compresses and gins, 5 shoe factories, 5 development companies, 4 natural gas and oil companies and 3 furnaces are also mentioned. The report also refers to 71 miscellaneous new industries, as against 74 in the same period in 1895, and almost every branch of mechanical industry is represented in this total.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 31, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 31.	March 24.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	116¾	116¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	116¾	116¾
U. S. 5's coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5's registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's coupons	110¼	110¼
U. S. 4's registered	108¼	108
U. S. 2's registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '97	103	102

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a little firmer, and advanced a fraction to-day on reported frosts in California and better cables. A factor of strength for a time was reported snow storms in the Dakotas, but subsequently prices receded to ¾c below the opening. Then there was a fair amount of buying, which sent the markets up ¼c to ½c, closing cables were easier for wheat. The markets on last transaction held fairly steady, with no marked feature. The day's business was not large.

Corn started in about unchanged and soon steadied a trifle, but closing prices were easier, with but little change as compared with the preceding day. Cables held steady. At Chicago March corn was worth 28½c; May, 29½c; 29½@29¾c, and to close, 29¾@29½c; July, 30⅝c; close, 30½c. At New York May corn opened at 35¾c bid, rose to 35½c bid and closed at 35¾c asked; July, 36½c asked; close, 36⅜c bid.

Prices of wheat today:

May.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	71¾	71¾	70¾	70⅝
Chicago	63⅝	63⅝	63	63⅛
New York	70	70⅝	70	70
St. Louis	59¾	59¾	58⅝	58⅝

March wheat at Chicago, 62¾c nominal; July, 63¾c, close, 63¾@63½c bid. At New York July wheat opened at 69¾c and closed at 69⅝c.

Pork at Chicago very weak and lower. May pork, $8.50, close $8.32.

Oats at Chicago for March, 18¼c; May, 19¾c; close, 19¼@19⅝c.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 10; corn, 160; oats, 112.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 112,640 bushels; flour, 33,929 bls., or, wheat and flour as wheat, 285,000 bushels.

A telegram to The Blade from Chicago says: Ed. Partridge, the board of trade plunger, after covering a short line of something like a million bushels of wheat yesterday, announced that he would now retire from the market. Mr. Partridge has for several months been in very poor health, and he gives as his reason for quitting the speculative market. (The amount has since been stated as 400,000 bushels. Rep.)

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 286,077 bushels, with 448 cars on track; last year for two days, 654 cars.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 112,640 bushels; flour, 33,929 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 285,000 bushels.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease east of the Rockies, 740,000 bushels; Europe decreased 1,496,000 bushels.

Official world's shipments are only 5,872,000 bushels, instead of 7,000,000, as estimated yesterday. Argentine, 1,136,000 bushels; India, 144,000; Danubian, 528,000; Russian, 2,520,000; American, 1,744,000; total, 5,872,000.

Liverpool wheat dull and a farthing lower. Corn steady to ¼d higher. Paris wheat 10 to 15 centimes lower. Berlin wheat ⅜@½ mark higher.

New Orleans cleared 504,000 bushels of corn within the past 24 hours, a remarkable quantity. It would not seem that there are facilities in the city named to handle so great a day's business.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

At the close to-day, at the local exchange, cash and future delivery wheat was ⅛c lower, closing weak. Trade was active.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 70¾@70¼c, latter to close; No. 2 soft red, 70¾c bid.

May wheat, 71¾c, and to conclude, 70¾c; July, 67⅛@66¾c, less price to close; August, 65¼c.

"HISTORY OF CRIPPLE CREEK."

We have just issued in book form the only authentic and reliable history of Cripple Creek gold camp, the richest of the mining world. The book contains numerous full-page illustrations of gold mines true to life. With the sole object of introducing our $3 page 56 column illustrated weekly paper (established 1880) we will send a copy of the above interesting book free to all who send us $2 (stamps or silver) for a 3 months (13 weeks) trial subscription to our big weekly, which contains the latest mining news and illustrations of Rocky mountain scenery. Club of 5 and 6 books $5. Mention The Blade and address Illustrated Weekly, Denver, Colorado.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption, and healthful regularity.

SICK HEADACHE.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera